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Teddy B. and Teddy G.

THE

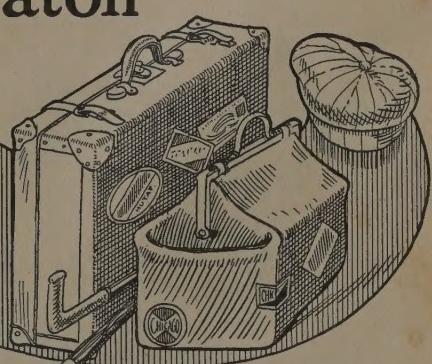
# ROOSEVELT BEARS

Being  
Volume Two

Depicting their further  
Travels and Adventures.

By  
**Seymour Eaton**  
(PAUL PIPER)

Illustrated by  
R.K. Culver



EDWARD STERN & COMPANY, Inc.  
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Published September 1, 1907

BRONX COUNTY COLLEGE  
COLLEGE

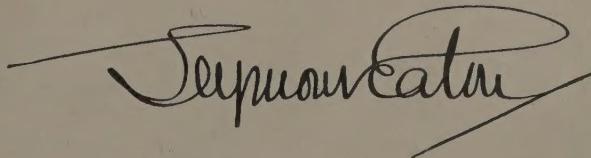
## MORE ABOUT THESE BEARS

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When in the autumn of 1905, I created the characters of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G I builded better than I knew. I brought these bears out of their mountain den in Colorado and started them on their tour of the East to teach children that animals, even bears, may have some measure of human feeling; that the primary purpose of animals is not necessarily that of supplying sport for the hunter. That this lesson has been abundantly taught is proven by the overwhelming welcome given the Teddy Bears by the boys and girls of the United States; and it is safe to say that the traditional "bear will get you" has now and forever lost its frightening significance.

This book is a sequel to "The Travels and Adventures of the Roosevelt Bears," and completes the story of the tour of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G from Colorado to Washington. The third volume will report in jingle and picture the tour of the Teddy Bears abroad.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Seymour Eaton". The signature is written over a large, stylized, oval-shaped flourish.

ATH-DARA  
Lansdowne, Pa.

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How The  
Roosevelt Bears  
  
reached  
**NEW YORK**

# How The Roosevelt Bears reached NEW YORK

---

---

The Roosevelt Bears were born out West  
In a big ravine near a mountain crest,  
Where they lived as cubs and had such play  
As Teddy Bears have every day.  
But they learned some things as years went by  
Of cities great and buildings high,  
And trains that run at rapid speed,  
And schools which teach folks how to read,  
And circus clowns and phonograph  
And other things which make folks laugh,  
And big hotels where meals they say

Are served in style both night and day.

They had heard of men of great renown

Who lived and died in Boston town;

Of rulers brave and statesmen bold

And millionaires with barrels of gold;

Of men who work just day by day

For boys and girls and daily pay;

And of one they heard who works for fun: .

The President at Washington.



These bears some travel books had found  
Which told them the world is round.

They made up their minds that they would see  
And learn about geography

And visit cities everywhere

And introduce the Teddy Bear.

They found some gold in a cave one day  
Which they could use to pay their way.



*"They found some gold in a cave one day."*

So one bright morn they said good-bye

To cave and creek and mountain high,

To an old bobcat with a bandaged knee,

To a young cougar and squirrels three,

To a big-horn sheep and a mountain deer,

And to other friends that lived quite near;

And with bags on backs and sticks in hand

They started their tramp across the land.

The black bear's name was TEDDY-B;  
The B for black or brown, you see.

And TEDDY-G was the gray bear's name;  
The G for gray; but both bears came  
For "Teddy" because everywheres  
Children called them Teddy Bears.



The "Teddy" part is a name they found  
On hat and tree and leggings round,  
On belt and boot and plates of tin,  
And scraps of paper and biscuits thin,  
And other things a hunter dropped  
At a mountain camp where he had stopped.



The story tells how these Teddy Bears  
Scattered forever all blues and cares,  
And made fun and frolic and mischief too,  
And did some tricks for bears quite new;

And how some boys, the stories tell,  
Liked these two Teddy Bears so well  
That they made a million for the stores to sell:  
Some quite little, for children small,  
And some as big as the bears are tall;



The brown ones looking like TEDDY-B,  
And the white as funny as TEDDY-G.



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"With bags on backs and sticks in hand,  
They started their tramp across the land."

## ROOSEVELT BEARS

They goes on to tell how far  
Two bears rode in a Pullman car,  
The tricks they played on folks that night  
When the colored porter put out the light;

How TEDDY-G wouldn't sleep upstairs  
On a shelf," he said, "too small for bears."  
He wanted a window; he wanted to see;  
And he kept folks awake till half-past three.

... of other tricks  
... and of a mix  
TEDDY-G pulled a rope on top  
To stop the train to a sudden  
stop;

And how the two were put off the  
train

On a Kansas farm in a shower of rain.  
The fun they had from that time on  
Fills every page of Book Number One.



They started by learning the  
famous trick  
How farmer boys get ahead so  
quick.

But the things they did would  
take your breath,  
For they scared the farmer half  
to death.

The horses were put at gathering eggs,  
 And pigs walked round on two hind legs,  
 And sheep were given the corn to hoe  
 And potatoes to plant and wheat to sow.

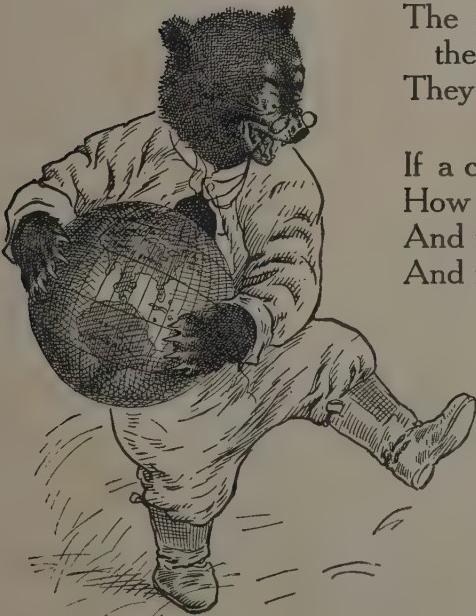
The story tells how an angry bull  
 Made a pasture field look pretty full  
 And chased the two bears round a stack  
 And over the top and down and back.

From there to a district school they went,  
 On mischief and education bent,  
 Where things were done by TEDDY-B,  
 Who hit the desk and said that he



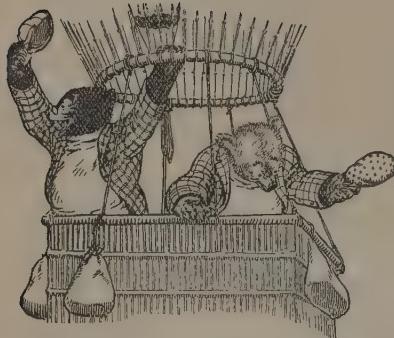
Would make letters dance and figures fly  
 And good boys laugh and bad boys cry;  
 The questions he gave; and the boys,  
 their look;  
 They had never seen them in a book:

If a camel can go without water a week  
 How long can he go if he owns a creek?  
 And this, to bound the moon and sky,  
 And name the capital of by-and-by;



And a hundred more as hard and  
 tough,  
 Till the children said they had  
 enough;  
 But when they left the school that  
 day  
 The children were happy, the  
 farmers say.

The story tells how in railway style  
 They ran an engine for a mile  
 And spent a day at a county show  
 And helped the boys to make things go;  
 How they walked on ropes drawn good and tight  
 And jumped through hoops and landed right;



And of the ride in an old balloon  
 Which took them half-way to the moon;  
 And things that happened in the sky that  
 night  
 And the way the world went out of sight;  
 And how they landed in Lincoln Park  
 In Chicago town  
 just 'fore dark,

And the big hotel on a busy street  
 Where waiters brought them things to eat.  
 How they rang for bell-boys, just for fun,  
 To give them a quarter and see them run;  
 And the fun they made in vaudeville;  
 Children are laughing about it still.



And the bargain sale; TEDDY-G got  
 lost;  
 And the things they bought and what  
 they cost;  
 And their trip to Niagara Falls that night,  
 And what they thought of Niagara's  
 height,  
 And the picnic boys and the boating stunt  
 When they shot the rapids in a punt;  
 And how the boys made cheering go  
 When the train pulled out for Buffalo.

The story tells of their further jaunt  
 And of TEDDY-G at a restaurant;  
 How he missed his train and lost his mate;  
 For TEDDY-B had risen late;  
 And the jolly crowds the bears to greet  
 To cheer them all along the street



As they rode from station to Common green  
 In Boston town like king or queen;  
 And of the home on Beacon Hill  
 Where Priscilla Alden and her brother Will  
 Entertained them gladly days and nights  
 While they were seeing the Boston sights.

But the things they did in Boston town  
 Are done in picture and written down  
 In Volume One by Teddy's paw,  
 The jolliest book you ever saw.  
 It tells how they captured Bunker Hill  
 And worked like soldiers with stubborn will;  
 And how they got lost in Boston squares  
 Where criss-cross streets run everywheres;



And the time they had at Plymouth Rock  
 When trying to make forefathers talk;  
 And the auto ride to Lexington  
 Which nearly cost them all their fun,  
 For TEDDY-G would chauffeur be  
 And he ran that car like sixty-three;  
 It didn't run; he made it sail  
 And landed himself and his mate in jail.



The story tells of their Harvard tricks,  
Where they got themselves in another  
mix

In getting degrees, a double-L-D,  
Which didn't fit well on TEDDY-G;  
It tells about the talking machine,  
The funniest thing they had ever seen;

How they danced a two-step and sang as well

And heard Uncle Josh his stories tell;

It tells of the time when they went to see

Where the Boston patriots made good tea

In seventeen hundred and sixty-three;

And then of their sail in a little  
skiff,

And how a storm hit them a biff  
And sent them out on the ocean  
wide,

Half-way across to the other side;  
And how at noon there came in  
sight

A tower of ice all glistening white;



And how they met away out there  
On this iceberg white a polar bear;  
And the stories he told of a northern  
pole

Which was never seen by a living  
soul,

But it carried a flag both night and  
day,

The stars and stripes of the U. S. A.;

And the story tells of the rescue made  
And how the steamer crowds hurrahed  
As "Yankee Doodle" the brass band  
    played;

And then it tells, this jolly book,  
How reporters met them at Sandy Hook  
And asked them questions and pictures  
    took;

And of New York and its buildings high,  
And how the bears made money fly,  
And dressed in style to see the town,  
To do Fifth Avenue up and down;



And the guide they hired, wee  
    Muddy Pete,  
A lad whose home was on the  
    street,  
And his little dog, a terrier white,  
Pete's boon companion day and  
    night.

The story tells of the circus show  
Where the two bears helped to  
    make things go;



How like heroes of a hundred fights  
The Roosevelt Bears in colored tights  
Stepped in the ring to dance or sing,  
To ride or tumble or anything.

So these Teddy Bears are here to stay:  
They came from the West one summer's  
    day

And journeyed East from town to town  
And gathered fame and much renown.



Book Number One (boys know it well)

The pictures show and the stories tell

Of how they crossed the U. S. A.

(And made folks laugh both night and day)

To New York City, there to be told

That Teddy Bears in the shops were sold.

But the bears in the shops are only toys

Made to please good girls and boys.

These Roosevelt Bears, TEDDIES-B and G,

Are as full of mischief as you or me;

They laugh and talk and sleep and eat

And go around on two hind feet

And ride on cars and wear good clothes;

And the things they do, dear only knows,

For they read from books and music play

And lose themselves nearly every day.

But the story here and these pictures new

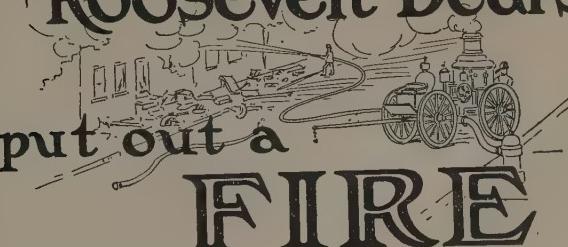
Tell things about them just as true

As the things that happened, children say,

From West to East along the way.



The Roosevelt Bears  
put out a FIRE



# The Roosevelt Bears put out a **FIRE**

---



One day the Bears took trolley rides  
With Muddy Pete and Cribs for guides.  
The car was open; they enjoyed the air;  
They helped the conductor collect the  
fare,



And pulled the bell to start or stop,  
And fixed the trolley pole on top,  
And put on the brakes and rang the gong  
When teams in front didn't move along.

But they got in trouble when TEDDY-G  
Climbed on the roof of the car to see  
The working of the electricity.

*"But they got in trouble when TEDDY-G climbed on the roof of the car to see the working of the electricity."*



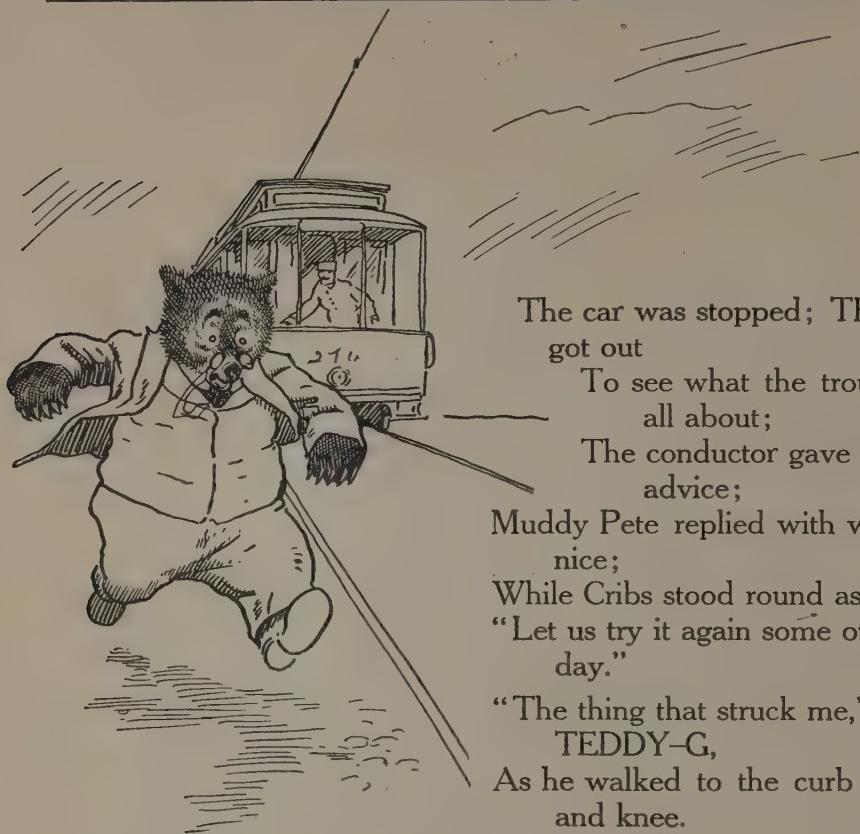


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"They climbed up ladders in clouds of smoke,  
And lifted hose and windows broke."



What it was that hit him he didn't know,  
But it hit so smart TEDDY-G let go  
And tumbled off a dozen feet  
From the trolley top down to the street.



The car was stopped; TEDDY-B  
got out

To see what the trouble was  
all about;

The conductor gave expert  
advice;

Muddy Pete replied with words not  
nice;

While Cribs stood round as if to say  
“Let us try it again some other  
day.”

“The thing that struck me,” said  
TEDDY-G,

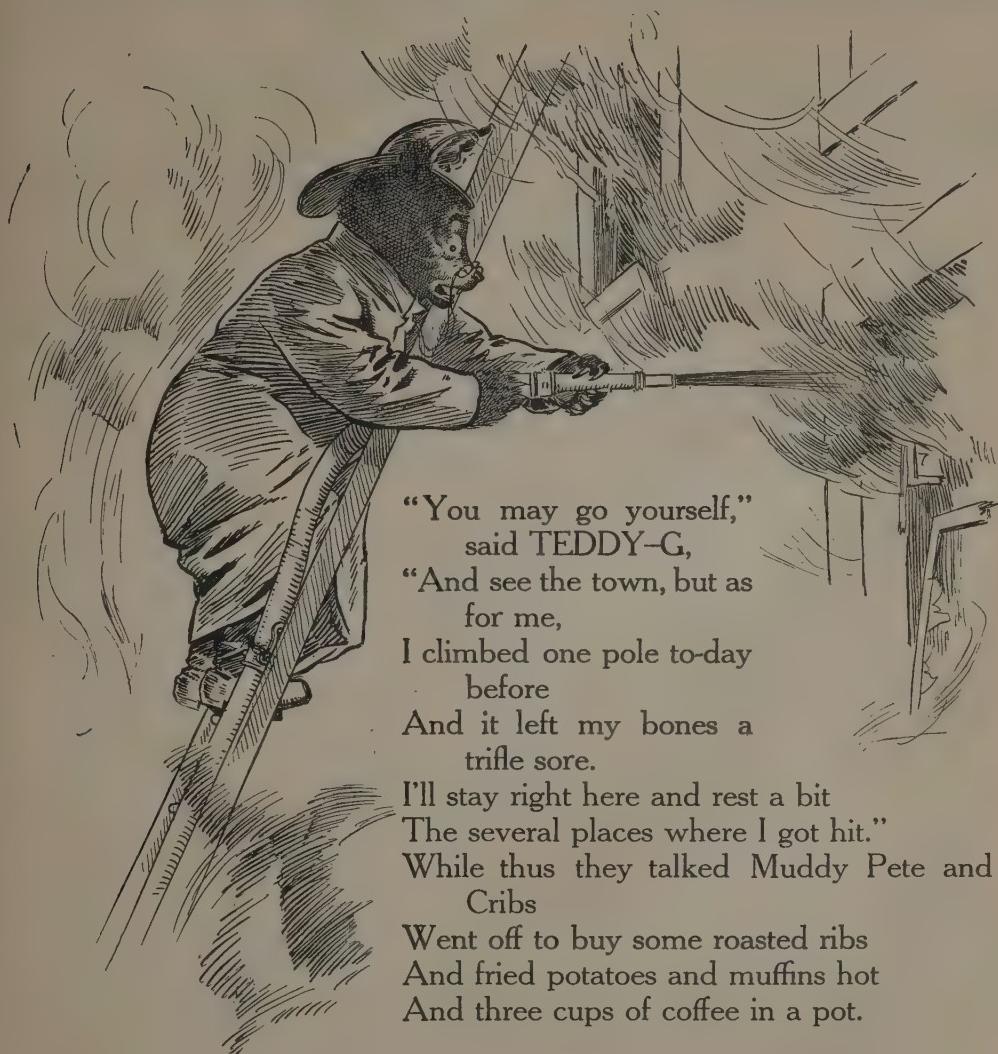
As he walked to the curb on hand  
and knee.

“Struck me all over, outside and in,  
At every place like a prodding pin,  
And burned like fire and did all so quick  
I hadn’t time to learn the trick.”

“Let the car go on,” said TEDDY-B,

“We’ll stay right here this town to see  
And get some lunch and look around,

And walk up that hill to that college ground,  
And climb that pole on the public square  
And show the children playing there  
That the Roosevelt Bears have been to school  
And know A B C by rote and rule.”



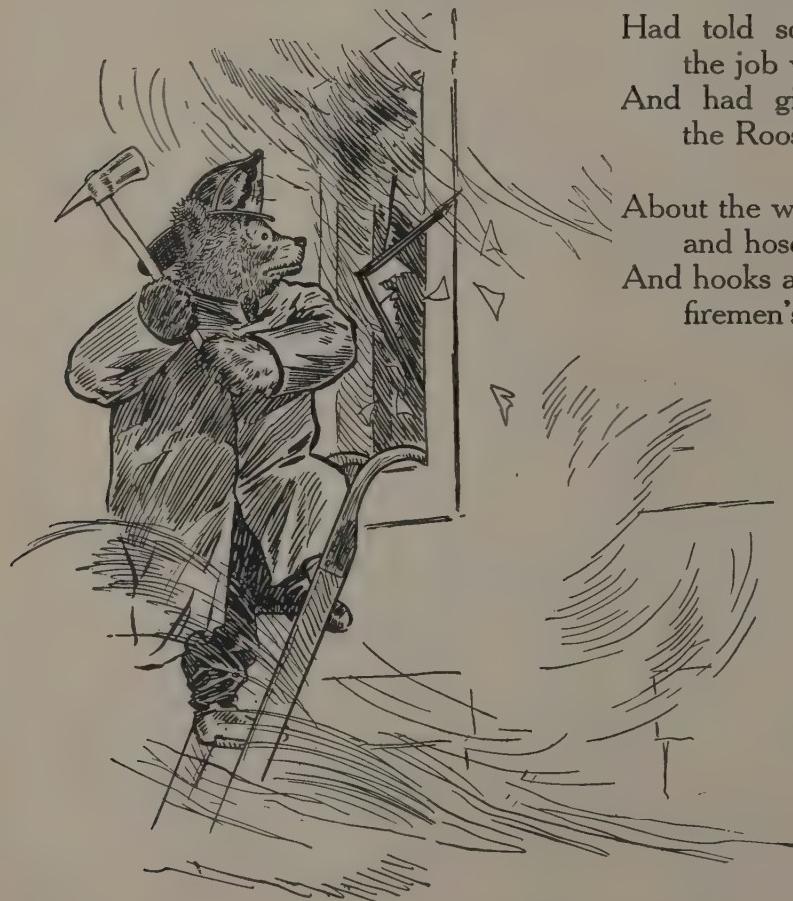
"You may go yourself,"  
said TEDDY-G,  
"And see the town, but as  
for me,  
I climbed one pole to-day  
before  
And it left my bones a  
trifle sore.  
I'll stay right here and rest a bit  
The several places where I got hit."  
While thus they talked Muddy Pete and  
Cribs  
Went off to buy some roasted ribs  
And fried potatoes and muffins hot  
And three cups of coffee in a pot.

As they ate their lunch they heard a ring,  
Both quick and loud: ding! ding! ding! ding!  
"A fire! fire!" cried Muddy Pete,  
And off the four ran down the street.  
TEDDY-G forgot about electricity  
And ran as fast as TEDDY-B.

They found the fire in a dry goods store  
And making its way towards three or four  
Of the largest shops on the busiest street:  
A clothing house and a store with meat,

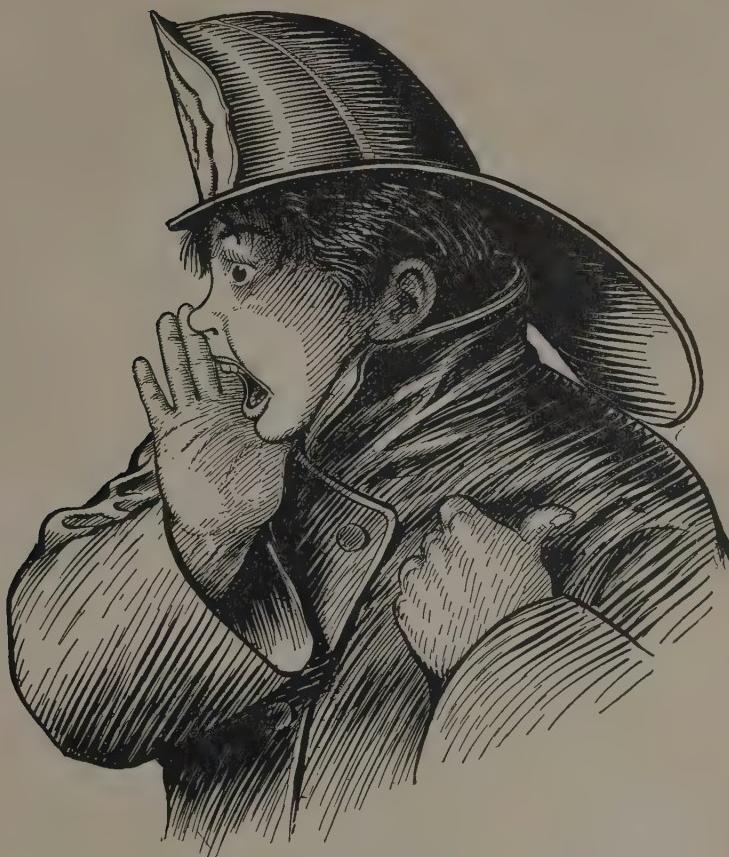
And a great big grocery on the right  
And not a fireman yet in sight.

The firemen's hall was across the street  
And in half a minute Captain Muddy Pete



Had told some boys that  
the job was theirs  
And had given orders to  
the Roosevelt Bears

About the wagons and reel  
and hose,  
And hooks and ladders and  
firemen's clothes.



*Muddy Pete.*

"I've seen a thousand fires," said he,  
"And I know this thing from A to Z.  
Slap on those togs: they fit you slick;  
Boost out the reel; get busy quick;

Hitch up that rubber to that spouter there;  
Twist round the stopper and let 'er tear.  
Hang on to that nozzle, you TEDDY-G,  
And point it straight at the fire you see.



*"Up to a roof with hose in hand  
And on the ridge to take his stand."*

Now let 'er go!" and with swishing stroke  
The water struck the fire and smoke.

In sixty seconds the Roosevelt team  
Were pouring water, a steady stream,  
On the blazing store and the crowd near by,  
Making women run, and children cry.

Captain Muddy Pete took full command  
 And told the Bears just where to stand,  
 And what to do and where to go,  
 And to point the nozzle high or low.

They climbed up ladders in clouds of smoke,  
 And lifted hose and windows broke,  
 And carried goods out to the street,  
 And burned their ears and scorched their feet.

They saved two boys from the highest floor  
 Who were in a room and had locked the door.

The wind was blowing both hard and high,  
 And it carried fire to roofs near by.



TEDDY-G.

TEDDY-G was ordered by Muddy Pete  
 To carry a ladder across the street,  
 And go up to a roof with hose in hand,  
 And on the ridge to take his stand,

And turn the hose all round about  
 Till every fire he could see was out.  
 And thus they worked like trained firemen  
 Till there wasn't a spark where the fires had  
 been.

The man that owned the dry-goods store  
 Took the Bears to his home for an hour or  
 more  
 And Cribs and Pete for cream and cake  
 And offered them cash which they wouldn't  
 take.

He ordered a carriage with coachman swell,  
 To take them back to their hotel,  
 And promised to print in the local press  
 Their pictures large in firemen's dress.



TEDDY-B.



And a full report of the fire that day

And the things he heard the towns-folk say

About bravery shown and the speed they made:  
Captain Muddy Pete and his fire brigade.

Said TEDDY-B, in their room that night,

"One fire a day is enough to fight;

I'm stiff and tired and burned and sore;

I'm going to sleep a week or more,

And read in bed and play I'm sick

Till I get tired of doing the trick."

Said TEDDY-G, as he put out the light,

"You fought one fire; I had two to fight;

But I'd rather play with a house afire

Than fool again with an electric wire."

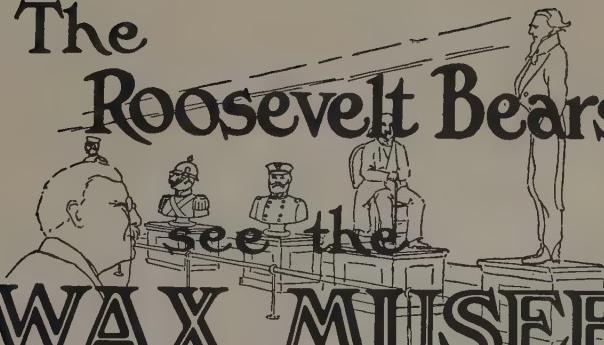
But long before they went to sleep

They outlined plans next day to keep :

The Hippodrome and the Wax Musee

Were things they surely had to see.

The  
Roosevelt Bears  
see the  
**WAX MUSEE**



# The Roosevelt Bears see the WAX MUSEE

---

At eight o'clock the following day  
The postman left, the bell boys say,  
A hundred letters for each Roosevelt Bear,  
From East and West and everywhere :  
Letters from friends at their mountain glen  
Telling of trouble with hunting men.



A letter from the teacher of the Kansas school  
With sums worked out and giving a rule  
For answering the questions which TEDDY-B  
Had given the class in geography.

A letter from the farmer where they spent a day  
Asking them sure to return that way.  
It said that the bull which scared them blue  
Would be tied by the nose when they came through.  
A lawyer wrote demanding cash  
For the old balloon that went to smash.



*"A hundred letters for each Roosevelt Bear, from East and West and everywhere."*

A Niagara lad sent local news

And an envelope filled with Niagara views.

A sophomore wrote to TEDDY-G

To ask how he liked his L-D degree.

Priscilla Alden sent a little note

Which said she was glad their little boat

Carried them through the storm so nice

And landed them safe on the berg of ice.



*"But TEDDY-G went straight ahead, while the machine by TEDDY-B was fed."*

Letters in dozens from girls and boys  
 Sending them books and candy and toys  
 To give away when they wanted to treat  
 Deserving lads like Muddy Pete.

The last letter opened by TEDDY-B  
 Was an invitation to the Wax Musee,  
 To visit the show that day at three.

"I'll hire a machine," said TEDDY-G,  
 "And answer my mail by electricity.  
 There's one at work on the floor below,  
 Where you feed in letters and let it go."

I've seen the writing of this machine,  
 Like a printed page in blue and green;  
 And the girl who owns it said that she  
 Would give a typewriting lesson free."



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"Good afternoon," said TEDDY-B,  
"Is this Buster Brown and Tige I see?"

Said TEDDY-B, "I'm afraid your wrong,  
But if you want to try I'll go along."

So down they went to try their luck  
At printing letters like a book.

The girl was out; the machine was there;  
TEDDY-G sat down on the little chair  
And started in with all his might  
To pound the keys and make them write;  
While TEDDY-B at every call  
Fed in a letter, envelope and all.

"This machine writes Greek," said TEDDY-B,

As he picked up the letters the type to see;

"At least the language is new to me:

Chicago is spelled without a C,  
And Boston has neither S nor T;

And Priscilla Alden would make you sick,  
She's like a problem in arithmetic;  
And that Kansas teacher is doing some tricks  
With question marks and the figure 6;

And that farmer man, no one will blame  
If he shoots us both when he sees his name.  
You wrote this lawyer about the old balloon  
In dollar signs enough to buy the moon."



But TEDDY-G went straight ahead  
While the machine by TEDDY-B was fed  
Until every letter that both Bears had  
Was answered some way, good or bad.

'Twas three o'clock when they left to see  
The mysteries of the Wax Musee.

They found Buster Brown in the entrance hall  
And a cat climbing up the building wall  
With Tige below looking up at puss  
And Buster's mother trying to stop the fuss.  
"Good afternoon," said TEDDY-B,  
"Is this Buster Brown and Tige I see?"  
(Tige gave Buster a knowing wink  
Which put him wise and made him think.)



"The Roosevelt Bears! I've heard of you;  
TEDDY-B and G! How do you do!  
You're the jolliest bears I ever saw."  
And Buster shook each by the paw  
While Tige seemed glad that he was near  
And put on a smile from ear to ear.



"You come with us," said Buster Brown,  
"We know this place, upstairs and down;  
There are people here in smiles and tears  
Who haven't changed for a hundred years.  
We'll make those laugh who look so sad  
And the merry ones we'll make them mad."



But Buster's mother made him stay  
Right where he was in wax and clay;  
And Tige looked round for a place to hide  
As the Roosevelt Bears passed on inside.

They saw the eagle which stole the child  
And carried it up in the mountains wild.  
They stopped for a moment to see the King  
And to ask Madame Patti if she would sing.





They saw Emperor William in a soldier suit,  
But to all their questions he was deaf and mute;  
So TEDDY-G, to make him look gay,  
Turned the tails of his moustache the other way.

At the Roman Forum, TEDDY-B spoke out  
And asked Mark Antony what 't was all about:  
This Roman crowd and Cæsar slain  
And why they were doing the thing again.

And thus they went from place to place  
Looking at people of every race  
And crimes committed and prisoners hung  
And no complaint from any tongue.

At the lions' den TEDDY-G was wild;  
A lion had killed a little child:  
"I'll go right in and smash his face."  
But a man who was there to guard the place

Spoke up and said, "That lion  
in there  
Is not afraid of a Roosevelt  
Bear;

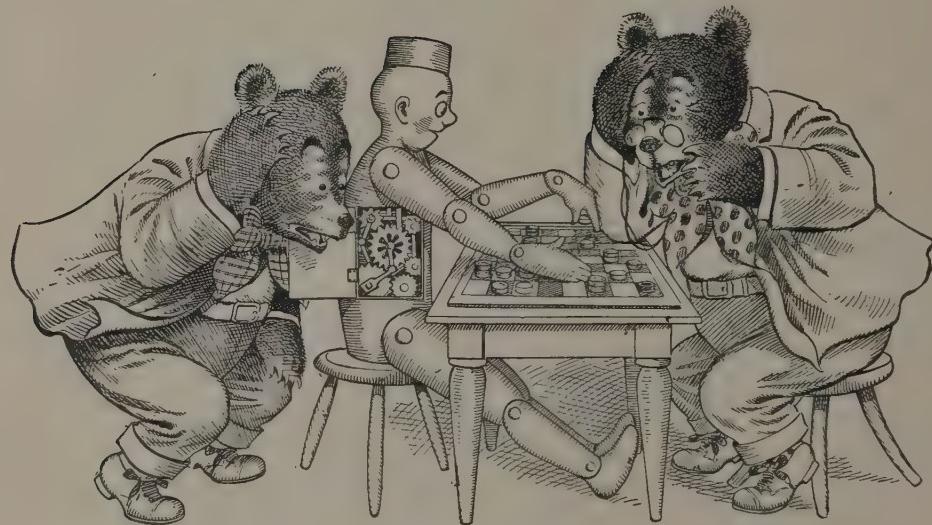
He's made of wax, and that  
savage look  
He wears all the time like a  
picture book."

But TEDDY-G replied that he,  
If he owned the place, would  
let folks see  
That lions who did such things  
as they  
Shouldn't live at all in wax or  
clay.



Then on they went upstairs to guess  
How Ajab played his game of chess.

Said TEDDY-G, "See if you can  
Play checkers with this wooden man;  
And while you play I'll take off the lid  
And find out where the man is hid."



*"TEDDY-G looked at him from head to heels, and his side door opened to see the wheels."*

Three games were played and TEDDY-B  
Won every one so fast that he  
Made the wooden eyes flow free with tears,  
The first time in a hundred years.

TEDDY-G looked at him from head to heels,  
And his side door opened to see the wheels,  
And the man's mainspring and his wooden heart  
He examined with care and took apart,  
But he couldn't find out high or low  
How this man of wood made the checkers go.

TEDDY-B was polite and said "Good-bye;"  
And the man got up and wiped his eye,  
And held out his hand as well 's he could,  
(It had several pieces all made of wood)  
And said, "Your playing was pretty good."

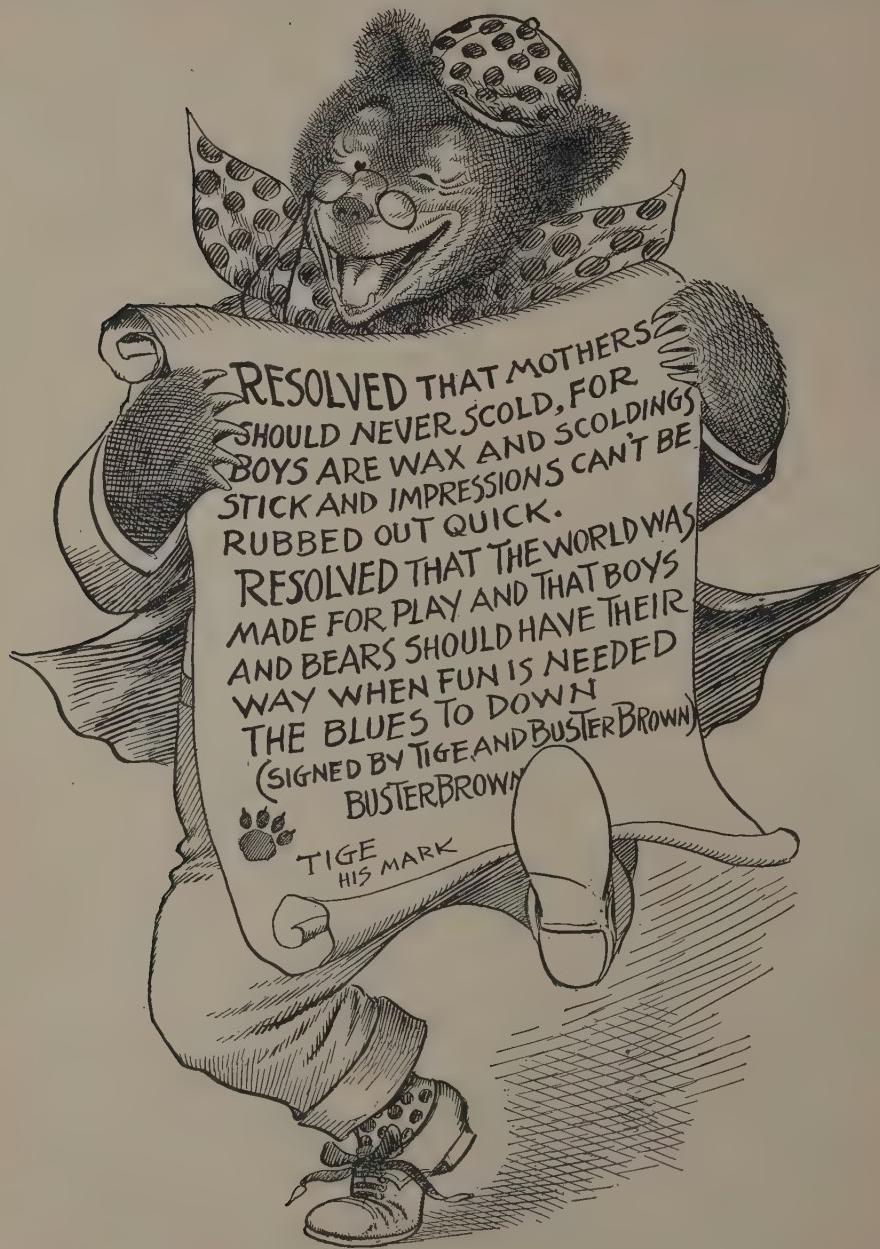


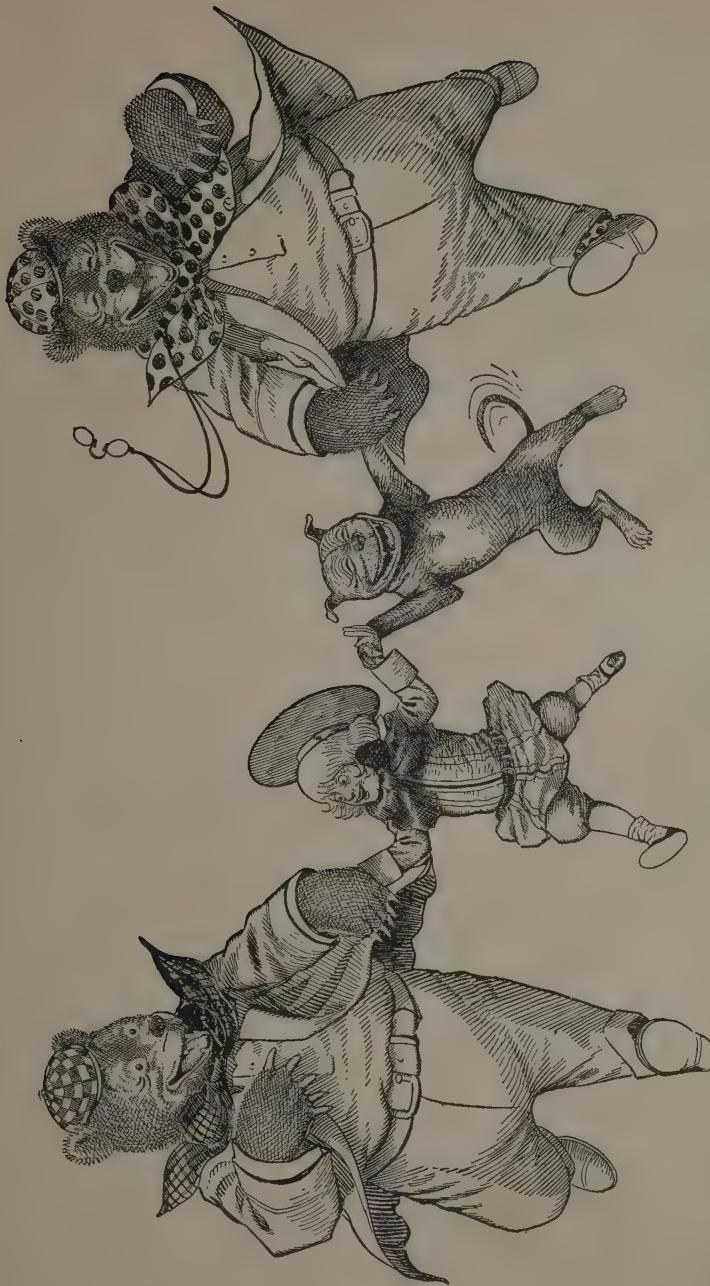
As the Bears passed out of the Wax Musee  
A paper was handed to TEDDY-G  
Which read like this in printing bold:

"Resolved, *That mothers should never scold,*  
*For boys are wax and scoldings stick*  
*And impressions can't be rubbed out quick.*

Resolved, *That the world was made for play,*  
*And that boys and bears should have their way,*  
*When fun is needed the blues to down."*

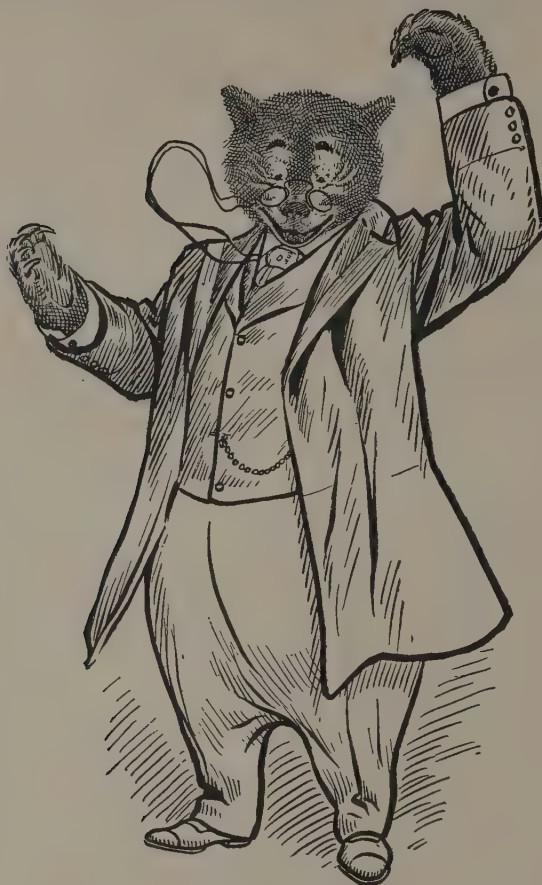
Signed by Tige and Buster Brown.





*"The four took hands to skip and sing and to dance around in a jolly ring."*

The four took hands to skip and sing,  
And dance around in a jolly ring.  
Folks crowded near inside and out  
To see what the fun was all about.  
A thousand shoppers on the street  
Paused as they passed the Bears to meet.



A speech was asked from TEDDY-B  
As he stepped to the door the crowd to see:

"The U. S. boys and girls are ours;  
They're made of sunshine, love and flowers,  
We're bound with them to scatter blues  
And we're here to-day to spread the news."

When TEDDY-B these things had said  
He Buster's Resolution read,  
While Tige and Buster inside the door,  
Became wax again as they were before.

The  
Roosevelt Bears  
visit  
**WEST POINT**

An illustration of a fort or barracks with a flag flying from a pole. In front of the building is a covered wagon with two large wheels.

# The Roosevelt Bears visit **WEST POINT**

---

The day was fine and the Bears were free  
To take a River boat to see  
The Palisades and Tarrytown  
And to view the Hudson up and down.



A request had come from a young cadet  
Of West Point school, whom the Bears had met,  
To dine at the West Point Army Mess,  
And to see the boys in their army dress,  
And to sleep on an army barracks cot,  
And to try their luck at a target shot,

And to ride bare-backed in the hurdle shute,  
Or to join a band with drum and flute,  
Or to hear good stories of army fights  
After taps are sounded to put out the lights.  
So they sent a wire to the cadet to say  
That they would call that very day.



*"To ride bare-backed in the hurdle shute, or join a band with drum and flute."*

They made the trip with but one mishap:

The wind blew off a newsboy's cap

As he walked around on the steamer deck

Calling out the news of a railway wreck

And selling his papers and chewing gum

To the crowd of tourists "going some."

TEDDY-G made a jump as he saw it

go

And he and the cap went down  
below.

Like a diver he struck the water right  
And quick as a wink was out of  
sight.

"Man's overboard," was called aloud;  
And a cheer went up from the tourist  
crowd

As they saw in the water in a little  
while

The face of a bear with a pleasant  
smile.

The boat was stopped and a rope  
thrown out,

And in answer to the captain's shout  
TEDDY-G called back, "The water's  
fine;

I've got the bait; pull in your line."





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"Dressed and ready for hours of fun,  
With cavalry horse or battery gun."



*"Like a diver he struck the water right and quick as a wink was out of sight."*



It didn't take them long to get

TEDDY-G on board, all dripping wet;

The children laughed, he looked so queer,

With the newsboy's cap hung on his ear.

He bowed to tourists left and right

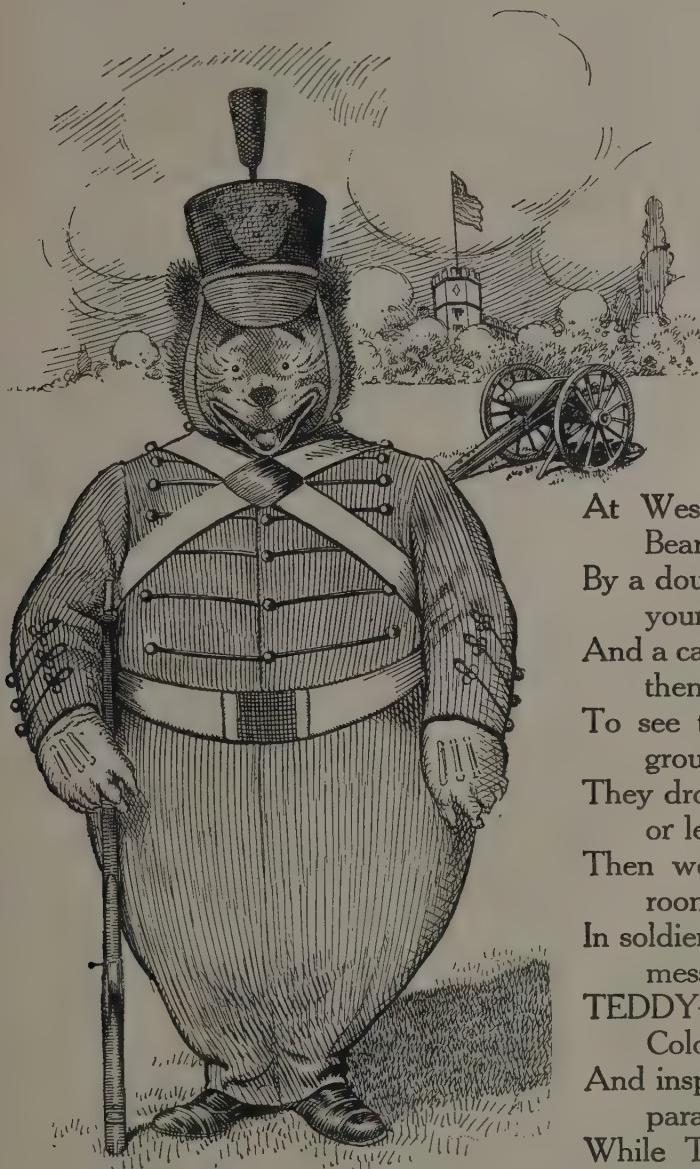
And said something about his appetite.

He asked the steward to bring on some meals

As the steamer band played "Silver Heels."



*"The children laughed, he looked so queer, with the newsboy's cap hung on his ear."*



At West Point landing the  
Bears were met  
By a double carriage with the  
young cadet  
And a cavalry mount to escort  
them round  
To see the buildings on the  
ground.  
They drove about for an hour  
or less,  
Then went to their barrack  
rooms to dress  
In soldier suits for the evening  
mess.  
TEDDY-B said he'd be  
Colonel's aide  
And inspect the boys on dress  
parade,  
While TEDDY-G said he'd  
march or stand  
As leader of the soldier band.

The parade dismissed and the supper through,  
The Bears had nothing else to do  
But to roll themselves in barrack wraps  
And to put out the lights at the sound of taps.

At reveille at six next day  
They were wide awake and  
bright and gay  
And dressed and ready for  
hours of fun  
With cavalry horse or battery  
gun.

The boys had fun when  
TEDDY-B  
Rode a cavalry horse down a  
shute to see  
How to jump the walls and  
the hurdles take  
Without a tumble or balk or  
break.

The horse was tricky, but the  
Bear was game  
And he made him clear each  
thing that came,  
Whether wall or water or  
brush or bar.  
TEDDY-B would have tried  
a railway car

Or a barn or a tree or a load of hay  
Or any old thing that came in his way.  
The finest riding, the officers say,  
That was done at West Point for many a day.





TEDDY-G took his turn at soldier fun  
When he loaded and fired a battery gun.  
He charged in powder and cannon ball;  
"So simple," he said, "it's nothing at all."  
  
He asked a cadet his hat to keep  
Till he stepped to the muzzle to take a peep  
To see if the ball was in all right,  
And if things in front were out of sight.  
What happened next no one can tell,  
TEDDY-G was lifted in air a spell



And whirled around so quick in space  
He didn't remember just what took place.  
"I caught that ball, all right," said he,  
When the officer questioned TEDDY-G;

"But I don't like catching balls like that;  
My place I think is at the bat.  
Next time you pitch don't throw so quick;  
You struck me like a load of brick."

Said the officer, "For bravery shown  
We'll give you a title all your own;  
You can drop your Harvard L and D  
And be known as Colonel TEDDY-G."



The boys got out the fife and drum  
And made things all around them hum  
As they marched ahead of the Roosevelt Bears  
In army step down the flight of stairs

To take the ferry at half-past four  
Across the river to the other shore,  
Where a train was waiting to take them down  
The eastern bank and back to town.



"Let us go to-morrow," said TEDDY-G,  
"And a first-class game of baseball see;  
That ball they pitched at West Point school  
Had hardly time enough to cool;  
It struck my paws so fiery hot  
I thought for a minute that I was shot."

The Roosevelt Bears  
play  
**BASE BALL**

# The Roosevelt Bears play BASE BALL

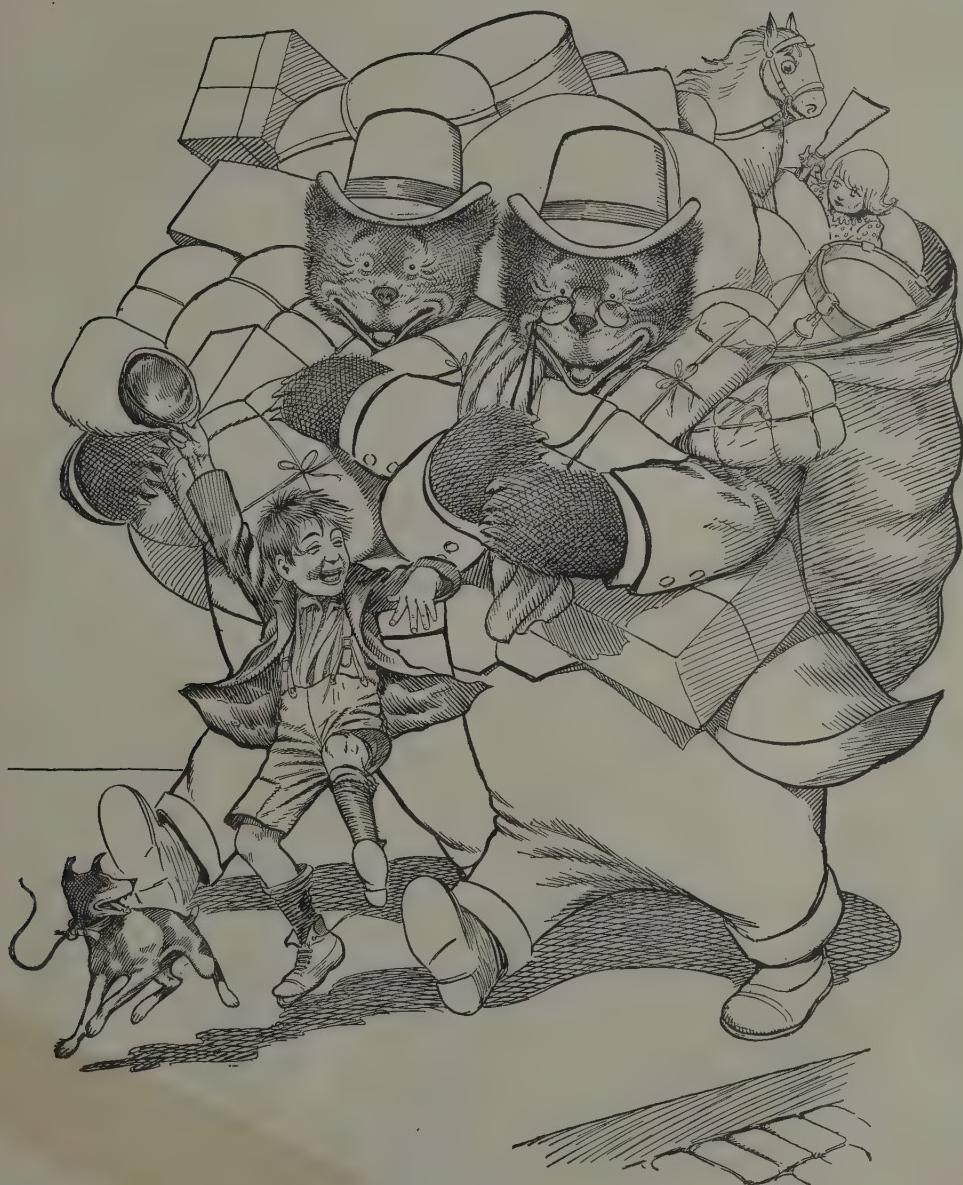
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The Bears were invited by Muddy Pete  
To go with him to an East Side street  
To visit children who never see  
Either grass or field or flower or tree.  
They loaded up like old Saint Nick  
With bundles piled on high and thick;  
Bouquets of flowers for children sick  
And toys and candy for those at play,  
And a hundred other things, folks say,  
Who saw them on the street that day.

They went around from door to door,  
Where bears had never been before;  
Climbed flights of stairs and bumped their heads  
To cheer up lads who were sick in beds;  
Threw bouquets into windows high,  
And picked nice toys and let them fly,  
And candy boxes and twigs of green,  
Wherever boys and girls were seen.



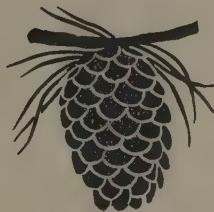
*"They loaded up like old Saint Nick, with bundles piled on high and thick."*



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"TEDDY-B threw the monkey and made him yell,  
And caught him every time he fell."

But the jolliest sport of the day began  
 When they met an organ-grinder man  
 With a monkey trained to act the clown  
 And pick up pennies boys throw down.  
 TEDDY-G asked the man if he could go  
 With his monkey band for an hour or so;  
 TEDDY-B said he the troupe would join  
 And see that rich folks shelled out coin.



He'd give the monkey double pay:  
 Five cents an hour for half-a-day.  
 And the organ man may go, said they,  
 And join some other kind of play.  
 "Or if you're tired," the two Bears said,  
 "Go home for the day and go to bed;  
 We'll use your organ and monkey clown  
 And pay you half a dollar down  
 And two dollars more when we are through  
 And return your band as good as new.

With help from Cribs and Muddy Pete  
 We'll find our way from street to street."  
 This bargain made, the Bears set out  
 To give the children round about  
 And old folks too along the street  
 The funniest kind of music treat.



TEDDY-G took the crank and just for fun  
 Made marches dance and two-steps run,  
 And polkas gallop and waltzes race  
 And street-songs step at a lively pace.  
 While TEDDY-B climbed up on top  
 Of the music box stood on its prop  
 And threw the monkey and made him yell  
 And caught him every time he fell.



A boy got a drum for Muddy Pete,  
And Cribs danced round on two hind feet,  
And all five laughed and cheered and sang  
And made things go with slap and bang.

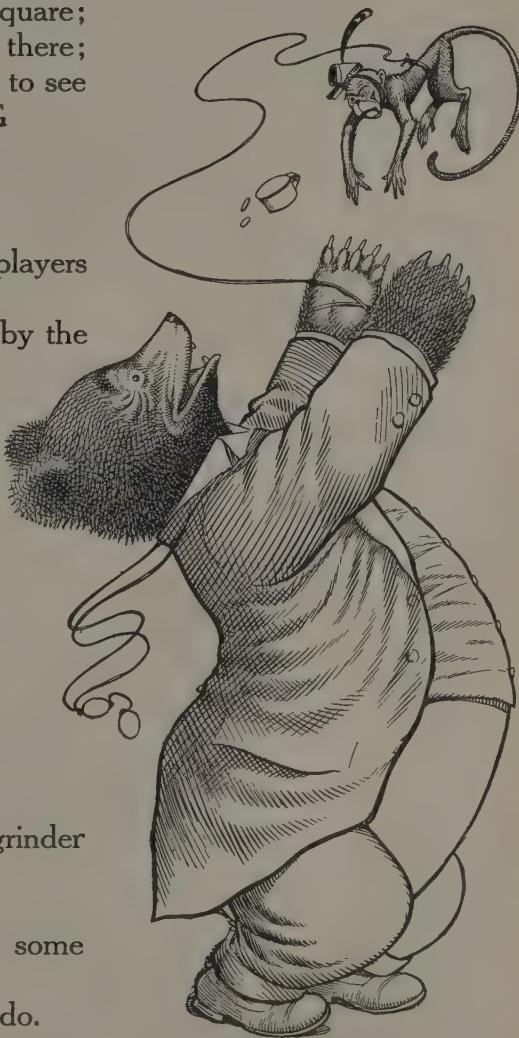
The crowd of children filled the square;  
Five hundred boys and girls were there;  
And scores of men stopped work to see  
The tricks of TEDDIES-B and G  
Nickels enough and quarters too  
And silver dollars, not a few,

Were collected that day by the players  
four  
To give a fresh-air week down by the  
shore  
To boys and girls a score or more  
Who had never seen the sea  
before.

The afternoon was good and hot  
And the Bears sat down in a  
vacant lot  
To count their cash and rest  
their feet  
And eat some lunch with Muddy  
Pete.

They returned to the organ-grinder  
man  
His music-box and collection can  
And his monkey clown and some  
money too,  
Just as he bargained they should do.

They gave the monkey an extra dime  
For working two hours over time,  
And a box of nuts as a special treat,  
The kind that monkeys like to eat.



Seven boys came over to where they sat  
 With bags of sand and ball and bat  
 And baseball gloves and masks of wire  
 And asked if they the Bears could hire.



“We’re going to play,” a lad spoke up,  
 “The Bowery nine for a silver cup,  
 And we’re short two men; good players they;  
 But they couldn’t come to the game to-day.”



“And the Bowery nine,” another said,  
 “Are bigger boys by half-a-head,  
 And good at bat and quick to run;  
 They beat us last time two to one.”

“They don’t play fair,” said another lad,  
 “They count all balls both good and bad;  
 They claimed a foul when I made a base  
 And when I objected they slapped my face.”



“The Bowery nine,” said TEDDY-B,  
 “Is the kind of nine I’d like to see;  
 We’ll join the team and run the game  
 And win that silver cup just the same.”



“Give me some pointers,” said TEDDY-C,  
 “This game you play is new to me.”  
 The Bears were coached in every rule  
 And they both caught on like boys at school.

The Bowery boys, in a little while,  
 Came on the lot in baseball style.  
 They read off rules to the other nine  
 And helped lay out the diamond line.

In size, they said, among themselves,  
 These Roosevelt Bears are number twelves;  
 But the Bowery captain bet his hat  
 That neither Bear could pitch or bat.



"This game," he said, "is as good as won;  
We'll beat those fellows ten to one."



A Bowery boy went to the bat  
While the other eight on some lumber sat  
To watch the play and wait their turn  
And see the Bears their fingers burn.  
TEDDY-B as catcher in mask and pad  
Met every ball both good and bad  
With snap and skill so sure and quick,  
He seemed to know the baseball trick;



While TEDDY-G at the pitcher's box  
Put balls to bat like hammer knocks

And with curves so neat and twists so new  
The fielders hadn't a thing to do;  
For not a boy could make a hit  
And one by one the plate they quit.  
Said Muddy Pete, "Their cake is dough"  
As he marked the score, a great big O.  
"It's our turn now," said TEDDY-B,  
"We'll let those Bowery fellows see



That the team that wins this game to-day  
Will make their score by honest play.  
And of all the batting that was ever done  
In games that lost or in games that won,  
In timing hits and in making base,  
And in running home in the wildest race,  
This play that day of the Roosevelt Bears  
Beat baseball records everywheres.

They knocked that ball so hard and high  
Above the clouds up in the sky,  
That while it tarried out of sight  
The Bears went round with all their might



And scored so fast for that silver cup  
That Muddy Pete could scarce keep up.  
Nine innings each they didn't get,  
For the Roosevelt Bears would be batting yet  
If the Bowery boys hadn't stopped the score  
At naught for them to sixty-four.

The  
Roosevelt Bears  
arrive in  
PHILADELPHIA



# The Roosevelt Bears arrive in PHILADELPHIA

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The Bears went out to a country place  
To see a machine take its trial race;  
Invented by a New Jersey man  
And made to fly on a novel plan.

This trial trip was to prove that day  
That machines that fly have come to stay.  
When the hour arrived to cut the cord  
There wasn't a man who would go aboard.

The Bears said they would make the trip  
And every racing record whip  
If they only knew how to steer the ship.  
"We've sailed before," said TEDDY-B,  
"We hit Chicago down a tree  
From an old balloon that brought us there  
From a Missouri town at a county fair."  
"I'm not afraid," said TEDDY-G,  
"I'd like to go to the moon to see  
If the man up there charges en-  
trance fees  
And what he does with all the cheese."



But as they talked the machine got wise  
And with buzz and whiz it began to rise  
And broke the ropes that held it tight  
And went towards the clouds and out of sight  
With TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G  
Grabbing at anything they could see:



The one on a bar beneath the sail  
And the other on a rope to make a tail.  
They started so quick and went so high  
They hadn't a chance to say good-bye.

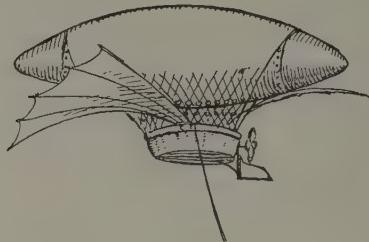
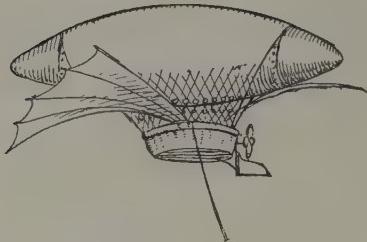


They had ridden before and lively too,  
On cow-boy horses and in frail canoe;  
In an old balloon and a 'mobile car,  
But this ride that day beat those by far.

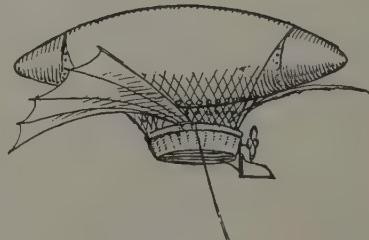
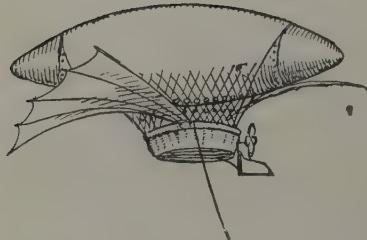


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"'We've sailed before,' said TEDDY-B,  
"We hit Chicago down a tree.'"



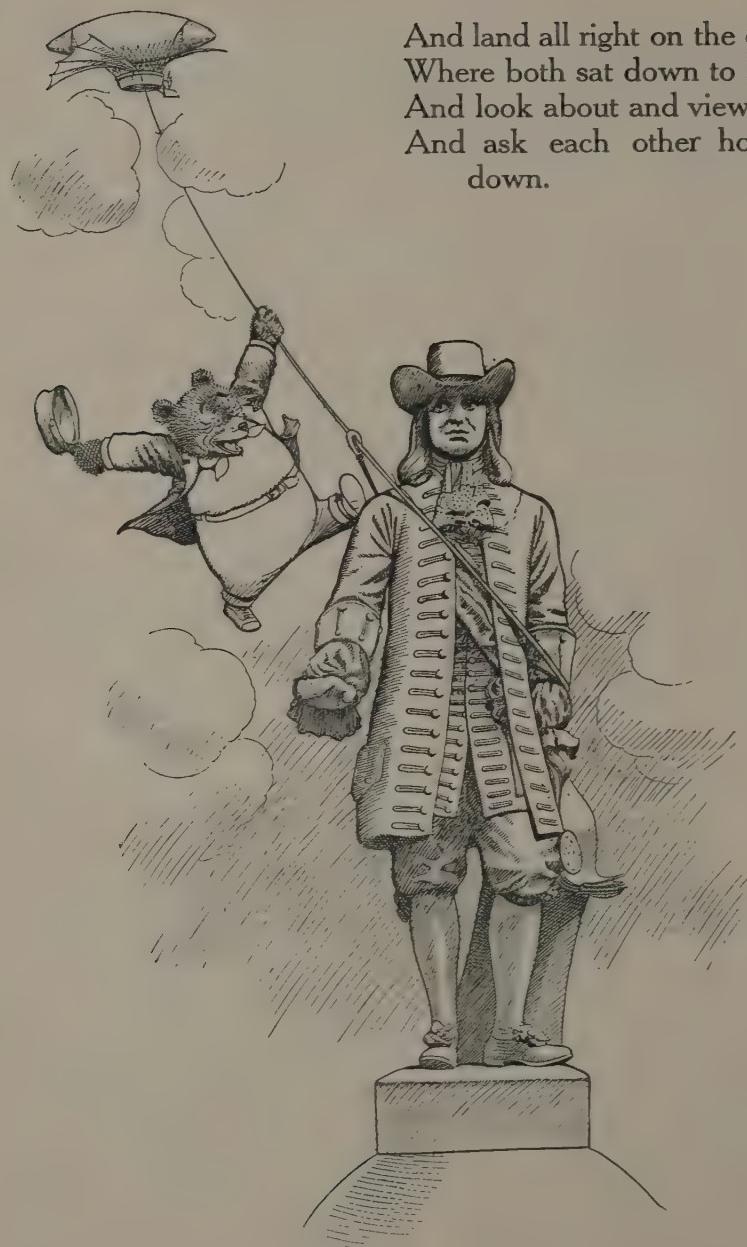
They went over town and farm and creek  
In one straight line like a lightning streak,  
And it wasn't forty minutes when  
They came in sight of William Penn  
Looking so wise and straight and tall  
On the top of Philadelphia's city hall.  
TEDDY-B called out from where he sat,  
"There's a man ahead; I see his hat;  
His hand is out; he means to try  
To catch the rope as we go by."  
And TEDDY-G in cow-boy style  
Let out the rope, nearly half a mile,  
And as it coiled he pulled with might  
And William Penn he lassoed tight.  
A crowd of children down below  
Looked up and saw the Bears let go  
And come from the clouds like sailors bold,  
With not a thing but the rope to hold,





*"They came from the clouds like sailors bold, with not a thing but the rope to hold."*

And land all right on the old man's hat,  
Where both sat down to have a chat  
And look about and view the town  
And ask each other how they'd get  
down.



They looked over the brim to  
see Penn's face  
And ask him questions about  
the place:

What would happen if they  
should fall?  
And how long it took to build  
the hall?

And what it cost and if he  
thought it nice  
To pay so much for expert  
advice?

And one thing sure they'd like  
to know  
Why this Quaker town was  
considered slow?

A crowd soon gathered round  
the square;  
Police and engineers were  
there,

And business men and children too,  
And each one wondering what to do;  
For how to get the two Bears down  
Was soon being asked by half the town.





The Mayor came out with megaphone  
And called aloud up the tower of stone  
And promised Father Penn a dime  
If he'd give the Bears a high old time.

Not very far from where they sat  
 A door was opened in the Quaker hat  
 And a man put out his head to say  
 That the Roosevelt Bears could come that way,  
 But the door was small and it wouldn't do  
 For neither Bear could be crowded through.

Said TEDDY-B, "Go to the street  
 And bring a rope six hundred feet  
 And William here will hold one end  
 While we to the square below descend."

This plan was tried and in half an hour  
 The Bears had landed from the tower  
 And had shaken hands right then and there  
 With every child around the square.

From there they went, the papers say,  
 To a Broad Street bank to draw their pay,  
 Or to cash a check which TEDDY-G  
 Had got in New York as their circus fee.

When they asked for money the man inside  
 Said, "You'll have to be identified:  
 Perhaps your names are what you say,  
 But prove it you must some other way."

"Is that check good?" said TEDDY-B,  
 "Well, if it is, I'll let you see  
 That G is he and B is me."  
 But before he had time to act the bear  
 The check was taken and the cash was there.

To a shop they went on Chestnut Street  
 And dressed up new from head to feet  
 And got the bill and paid the fee  
 And started out the town to see.



Two little lads named Jack and Will  
 Had bought four tickets for vaudeville;  
 Four seats up front at a children's show  
 That was given to help poor boys to go  
 To a training school where men are paid  
 To teach young lads a useful trade.  
 The boys had heard of the Roosevelt Bears  
 And they spent their money for the extra chairs  
 That very day on Chestnut Street  
 To give the Bears this special treat.



The boys had followed the Bears a square,  
 Intending to ask if they would care  
 To use up their time that day to go  
 With two little lads to the children's show.  
 Jack was bravest and walked close behind  
 To see if the Bears were really kind.  
 "You speak to TEDDY-B," said he,  
 "And I'll put the question to TEDDY-G."  
 "All right!" said Will, and he stepped ahead  
 And this to TEDDY-B he said:

"Mr. TEDDY-B, will you come with me  
 Right now a children's show to see?  
 I have your ticket; it's paid for too;  
 I bought it specially for you."

"That was good of you; of course I'll go,"  
 Said TEDDY-B, "to the children's show;  
 We're here to make the jolliest kind  
 Of fun for every child we find."

"Me too," said Jack; 'twas all he said;  
 His courage wasn't in his head;





*"But TEDDY-G to answer Jack lifted him high up on his back."*

But TEDDY-G to answer Jack  
 Lifted him high up on his back  
 And danced a jig right then and  
 there

To show the crowd that a  
 Roosevelt Bear  
 For serious people didn't care;

They lived for fun and their fun  
 they'd share  
 Free of expense and everywhere.



But the things that happened to  
 Jack and Will  
 That afternoon at vaudeville

Were not on the program of the  
 children's show;  
 For the Roosevelt Bears, folks say  
 who know,

Made the biggest hit of their lives  
 that day  
 And put up an afternoon of play  
 The like of which was never seen  
 By old or young, by king or queen.

The  
Roosevelt Bears  
entertain  
**PHILADELPHIA**  
**CHILDREN**



# The Roosevelt Bears entertain PHILADELPHIA CHILDREN

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---



The theatre chairs were filled with fun,  
For a boy or girl was in every one  
Except the four which Jack and Will  
And the Roosevelt Bears had come  
to fill.

The band was playing the latest air  
And laughing children everywhere  
As the Bears walked down the cen-  
tral aisle  
In their summer suits cut Philadelphia  
style.

They looked so jolly and smiled so  
sweet  
That the children clapped and stamped  
their feet  
And waved their hands and stood on  
chairs  
And cried "Hurrah for the Roosevelt  
Bears!"

But the Bears were large and the seats were small  
And they found they couldn't sit down at all;  
So they stood in the aisle to view the crowd,  
And thus spoke TEDDY-B out loud:

"Young ladies and gentle-  
men; children dear;  
And chairman too, if there  
is one here,

TEDDY-G and I have  
come to stay,  
To hear you laugh and to  
see the play,

And since we can't very  
well sit down  
We'll go on the stage and  
help the clown,

And stand and sit on wall or floor  
And do some tricks we have done before,  
And some quite old and some quite new,  
And keep it up till the show is through."



The children called for  
TEDDY-G,  
But he shook his head and  
said that he  
Could sing a song or dance  
a jig,  
Or sit on chairs either  
small or big,

Or talk to girls or with  
them dine,  
But to make a speech  
wasn't quite his line.

The speeches through,  
a theatre page  
Took the two Bears back  
upon the stage.



As the curtain rolled up to the top  
A man at the back asked the Bears to stop:  
"Two clowns are on the stage," said he,  
"They have started their piece and I'll let you see  
That you can't interrupt or make a noise  
Or you'll spoil this show for these girls and boys."

"Your advice is right," said TEDDY-B,  
And out they went the clowns to see.  
The clowns were scared when they saw the Bears  
Step up behind them unawares,  
And they ran for doors at left and right  
And as quick as wink were out of sight.



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"As Dublin Mike and Pat from Cork,  
They came on the stage to look for work."



But they were ordered back to earn their fee  
And to take a turn with TEDDIES-B and G.  
And from that hour the play went smart  
For the two bears helped in every part.

They made those two clowns march and sing,  
Jump over chairs and through a ring,  
And climb up poles and ride a wheel  
And do a clog-dance, toe and heel.  
And when they finished amid loud applause  
The Bears ran off on all four paws  
With the clowns on backs with jolly noise  
Throwing kisses back to girls and boys.

The orchestra played "A Boy called Taps"  
And then appeared a troupe of Japs:  
A dozen little men in tights,  
The heroes of a hundred fights.

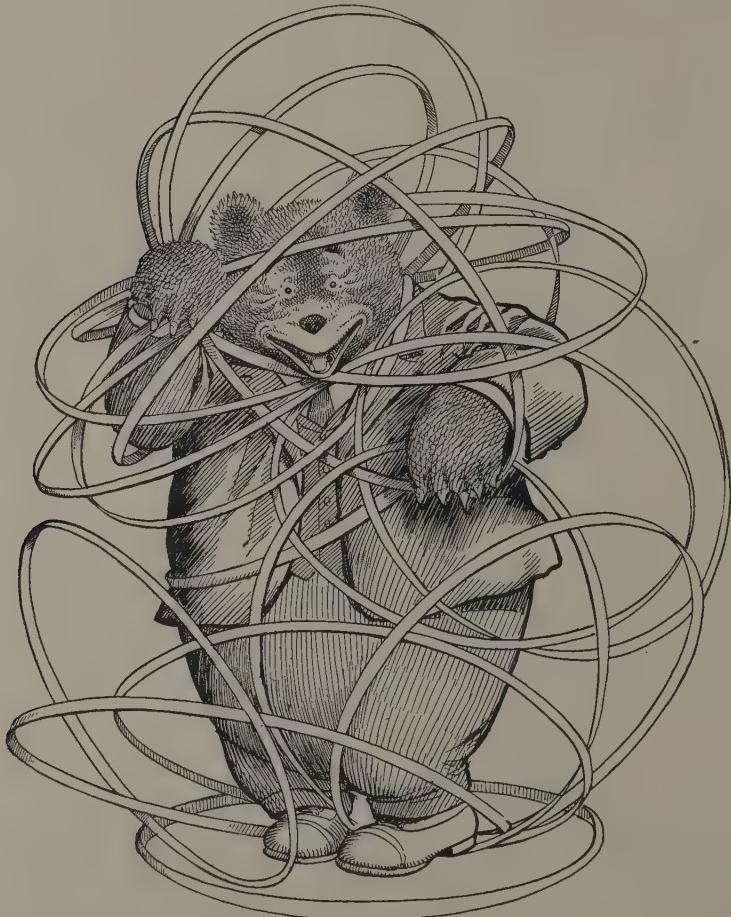
For a little while the Bears stood by  
And watched the Japs their muscles try,  
And saw them balance balls and bricks  
On parasols and billiard sticks,  
And climb up ladders out of sight  
And fall again and land all right.

Then TEDDY-B said he'd like to do  
A Western schoolboy trick he knew.  
He made the Japs stand in a row  
And take hold of hands and not let go.  
Then he caught one end and with whirling clip  
He showed them how to crack the whip.  
The Japs went whizzing in the air  
And whirled in circles everywhere;  
But they did the trick so smart and neat  
That every Jap lit on his feet.

A man with hoops was next to play  
And he asked if TEDDY-G would stay  
And help him show the boys and girls  
How wooden hoops were taught their twirls.  
But this trick with hoops put TEDDY-G  
In so many circles he couldn't see.



They came flying at him through the air  
And rolling in from everywhere;  
And try his best he couldn't throw  
A single hoop and make it go.



He was hooped around from head to paw,  
The funniest sight you ever saw;  
But he enjoyed the fun and said that he  
Wore rings enough that day for three.



But the jolliest thing that day was when  
The two Bears dressed as Irishmen:  
    A Dublin Mike and a Pat from Cork  
        Came on the stage to look for work;  
    TEDDY-G as Mike with workman's hod  
        And TEDDY-B as Pat from Blarney sod;  
With blackthorn sticks their foes to hit,  
    And filled to the brim with Irish wit.  
        Their Irish brogue in joke and song  
            Made the children laugh both loud and long.



The last part of the show that day  
Was sleight of hand, the programs say,  
But why it failed to work out well  
The man who tried it couldn't tell.

A trunk was brought, a solid mass,  
With iron locks and bound in brass.  
The Bears were asked to get inside;  
The trunk was locked and with rope was tied

And the man announced that at his command  
He'd slide a curtain and there would stand  
The Roosevelt Bears outside and free  
With the trunk unlocked by any key.

But it didn't work; the Bears  
weren't there,  
And it gave the man a little  
scare

To find he couldn't do the  
trick,  
And the trunk was unlocked  
pretty quick

For fear they'd smother for  
want of air,  
But the Bears had gone no one  
knows where.

The trunk was empty; not as they feared;  
The Roosevelt Bears had disappeared.  
The Bears had gone, but no one knew  
Just where to look or what to do.

Detectives hunted high and low  
And questioned folks who ought to know,  
And listened for the slightest sound  
And hunted rooms beneath the ground,  
And through the halls walked round and round,  
But not a trace of the Bears they found.





At supper-time at home that night  
The boys and girls told of their flight;  
And the jokes they cracked and tricks they played  
And the jolliest kind of fun they made.  
And how they saw them locked and tied  
So tight and fast that children cried.

Some little girls and wee boys too  
Wouldn't go to bed until they knew  
How TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G  
Got out of the trunk without a key;

But their papas told them not to mind,  
That some one the Bears that night would find  
And the papers sure the following day  
Would explain in full how they got away.

The  
Roosevelt Bears  
spend a day at  
ATLANTIC CITY

A black and white line drawing illustration of two bears standing on a sandy beach. The bear on the left is wearing a wide-brimmed straw hat and a simple dress, holding a small bucket. The bear on the right is wearing a flat cap and breeches, holding a fishing rod. In the background, there's a small sailboat on the water and some birds flying in the sky.

# The Roosevelt Bears spend a day at ATLANTIC CITY

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How the Bears got out of the box  
that day

Was never known, the children say;  
But that afternoon, about half-past  
four,

They engaged fine rooms on the  
seventh floor,

About half way up and half way  
down,

Of the best hotel there was in town;  
And there they stayed, enjoying a  
rest

And eating things the very best,  
And seeing reporters and playing  
pool

And learning things not taught in  
school.



*"There they stayed enjoying a rest, and eating things the very best."*

Said TEDDY-B one morning bright,  
After spending a hot and sleepless night:  
"The weather's warm and sticky too  
For fellows dressed like me and you;  
I move we take a little run  
Down to the shore for some ocean fun.

I've heard it said that the bathing there,  
With sandy bottoms everywhere,  
Is quite a fad with men of wealth,  
Who go there simply for their health."

"My health is good," said TEDDY-G;  
"And I've wealth enough for you and me;  
But if bathing's fun, that's what I need;  
My health consists of fun and feed."

So off they went that very day  
To try Atlantic City spray



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"Across the sand in running dash,  
They struck the breakers with a splash."

They took a ferry to Camden town  
And got a train which shot them down  
Across New Jersey and to the sea  
So quick they scarce had time to fee

The porter boy who brushed their  
clothes  
And told them that hotels in rows  
Lined every street and the ocean  
front  
So thick they wouldn't have to  
hunt.

And bathing houses, a score or  
more,  
He said they'd find them near the  
shore.  
They walked the boardwalk to  
and fro  
And took a peep at every show;



They heard bands play and auctioneers  
Make speeches which reduced to tears  
The crowds of buyers who bargains sought  
But didn't need the goods they bought.



They took a turn with a wheeling chair  
Of double size, to fit a bear,  
With TEDDY-B, the lazy kind,  
And TEDDY-G, the man behind.  
A palmist read their paws to see  
How long they'd live and what would be  
Their fortunes in the years to come  
When as millionaires they'd be going some.  
They saw the fish-haul on the pier  
And the loaded net with fishes queer.



They rode the donkeys on the sand  
And held some children by the hand  
While rides they took on donkey back  
And made the bathers clear the track.

They went below with shivery feel  
In a little boat where the water-wheel  
Went splashing round with all its might  
And pushed their boat into darkest night.

And then to a boardwalk place they went

Two colored bathing suits to rent.

They dressed themselves like thousands more

Who were walking up and down the shore;

And across the sand in running dash

They struck the breakers with a splash.

Of all the fun of every sort,

Since Columbus sailed from Genoa's port,

That the old Atlantic ever had

With ocean bathers, good or bad,

With buccaneers or pirate crafts,

Or shipwrecked crews on lonesome rafts,

With fishermen in ocean wave,

Or boats sent out their lives to save,



Or tourists bound for foreign clime

With dinners upset all the time,

With ocean fish of every form

Which swim the same in calm or storm,

With Admiral Drake or Captain Kidd

Who stole some gold and got it hid,

Or with careless boys of whom you've  
read

Who sometimes fall in over head,—

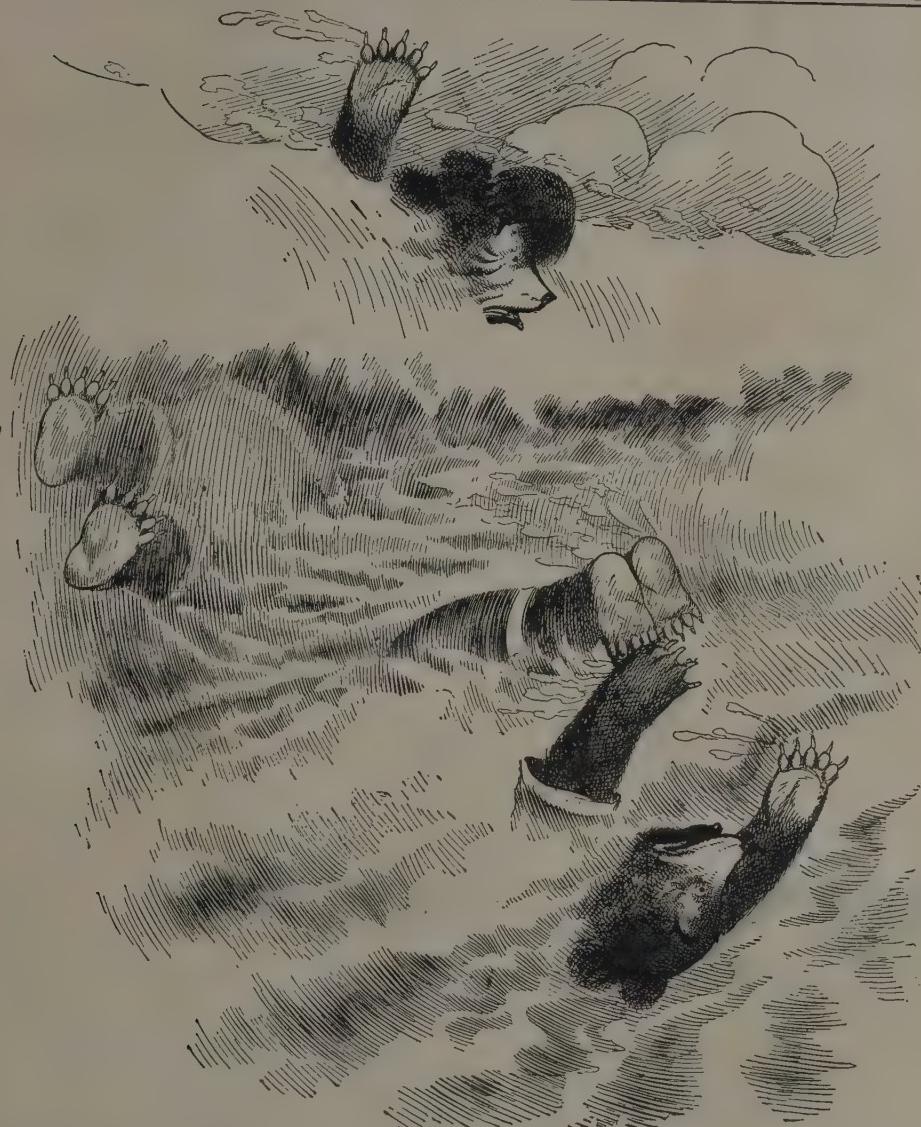
This fun the Atlantic had that day,

Some fifty thousand bathers say,

Beat every record for a thousand years

And made waves laugh themselves to

tears.



For the Roosevelt Bears had nerve and pluck  
And as they faced each wave to duck  
They plunged right in and got upset,  
Head over paws and awful wet.

They took boys out in water deep  
 And made them from their shoulders  
     leap;  
 And rescued swimmers, four or five,  
 And brought them back to shore alive;  
 And when they tired of the ocean's  
     whirls  
 They played on the sand with boys and  
     girls,  
 And ran and danced and had lots of  
     fun,  
 And dried themselves in the mid-day  
     sun.

When back they went to get their suits,  
 To put on trousers, coats and boots,  
 Said TEDDY-G from his little house,  
 "This bathing suit wouldn't fit a mouse;  
 It's shrunk all up like a lady's glove  
 And won't come off by pull or shove."

Said TEDDY-B from the box next door,  
 "Why didn't you put on three or four?"  
 But TEDDY-G didn't see the joke  
 And said he'd rip the thing or choke.

And rip he did from end to end  
 In a way no stitch would ever mend.  
 "It came off that way both smooth and nice,"  
 Said TEDDY-G when he asked the price.

They went that night by lucky chance  
 To an ocean pier where a cake-walk dance  
 Was on in style with couples six  
 Who knew full well the cake-walk tricks.



*"All four danced with toe and paw the smartest cake-walk you ever saw."*



Two pickaninnies won the prize;  
They beat all records for their size;  
And as they did their last encore  
The Roosevelt Bears went on the floor,  
And all four danced with toe and paw  
The smartest cake-walk you ever saw.

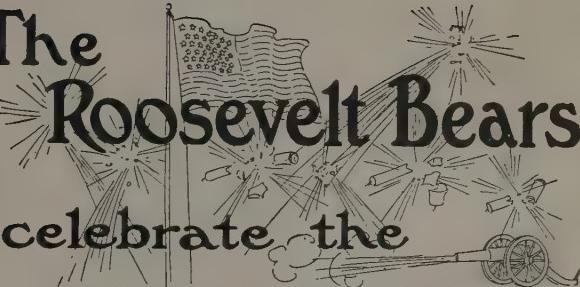
The dancing finished with laugh and cheer  
Then all the children on the pier  
Shook hands with TEDDIES-B and G  
And asked them both to come to see  
A children's dance, a pretty sight,  
Which they would give the following night.

But the Bears replied with much regret  
That Philadelphia they had not seen yet;  
They must go back and crackers buy  
To celebrate Fourth of July,  
For they were bound to show the world  
That when stars and stripes were first unfurled

And liberty rang sweet and loud  
For warriors brave and patriots proud,  
This flag and bell, right then and there,  
Meant freedom for both man and bear.

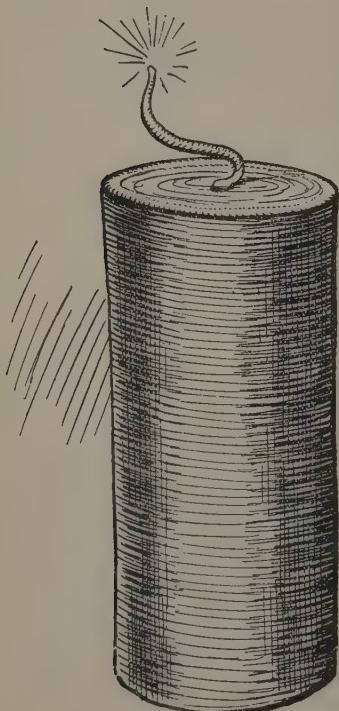


The  
Roosevelt Bears  
celebrate the  
**FOURTH**



# The Roosevelt Bears celebrate the **FOURTH**

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TEDDY-G went out the night before  
To Market Street, to a fireworks' store,  
And bought a load of crackers red,  
And torpedoes round like balls of lead,  
And great big whirlers which you light  
And then run off with all your might,  
And flags and kites and pistol toys:  
The kind to give to little boys;  
And rockets which go whizzing high  
To shoot bright stars around the sky;  
And sticks to hold and turn about  
While balls of fire come popping out;  
And drums to beat and horns to blow,  
And things to shoot and things to  
throw;  
And small balloons in colors gay  
And a hundred flags to give away;  
In all about twelve dollars' worth  
To celebrate July the Fourth.

They didn't sleep a wink that night  
 But started out before 'twas light,

To historic Independence Square.

"For that," said TEDDY-B, "is where  
 This western world beyond the sea  
 Unfurled the flag of liberty;  
 And that's the place and this the date  
 Where loyalty must celebrate."

"Oh you come off," said TEDDY-G,

"It's fun that I am here to see;

Who cares to-day who won the game?

We'll shoot off crackers just the same."

And this is how the two Bears talked

As down the street to the Square they walked:



TEDDY-B of heroes brave and bold  
 And things they did in days of old;  
 While TEDDY-G just had his say  
 About things to do that very day.



TEDDY-B—*His paw*

At the Liberty Bell they took a try  
 And hoisted it up good and high  
 And rang it out both loud and clear,  
 And at every ring there went up a cheer;  
 For the only day in all the year  
 When the crack doesn't spoil the tone sent forth  
 Is Independence Day, July the Fourth.

At least that's what the children say,  
 And they know this bell from Z to A.



But the fun began with the Roosevelt Bears  
When boys stole on them unawares  
And put a match to TEDDY-G

In his coat-tail pocket, where, you see,  
He had stored some crackers, a good-sized bunch,  
Along with hard-boiled eggs for lunch.



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"At the Liberty Bell they took a try,  
And hoisted it up both good and high."

Lickety-split-pat-pit-bang-boo!

And the coat tail smoked and split in two,

And hard-boiled eggs shot here and there

And the Bear went up and down in air.

But he told the lads he didn't care,

That fun might start in anywhere;

At front or back, in hat or boot,

Put punk to powder and let it shoot.

"We are out," he said, "for fun and noise

And when fun is trump, boys will be boys."

And from that hour the lads and he

Shared all there was to do or see.

They strung a wire from tree  
to tree,

And then the fellows with  
TEDDY-B

Put crackers all along the  
wire,

To prepare the field for an  
army fire.

Said TEDDY-G, as he  
explained the play,

"We'll fasten a flag on the  
wire half-way,

And you boys under yonder  
tree

Who have taken sides with  
TEDDY-B,

When I say the word, you  
put your fire

At the cracker next you on  
the wire,





"They string a wire from tree to tree and then the fellows with TEDDY-B  
Put crackers all along the wire, to prepare the field for an army fire."

While I, if my boys a hand will lend,  
Will put a match to the other end.  
To reach the flag first, that's the game,  
And the side which wins this piece of fame  
Wins all the crackers big or small  
Which haven't gone off when time I call.

If on both sides the armies flunk  
Both captains use again their punk."  
When both the sides the rules did know  
TEDDY-G called out, "One! two! three! Go!"



And at the words two armies  
shot  
Their cracker guns both  
quick and hot  
As on they marched along  
the wire  
In powder smoke and blaz-  
ing fire.

The flag was won by  
TEDDY-G  
And prisoners taken, ninety-  
three  
Of the finest crackers the  
others had,  
All not shot off, both good  
and bad.



But this army game was children's play  
Compared with things they did that day:  
From noon till night they let things go,  
In sky above and on earth below,



With slap and bang, in smoke and noise,  
Like any two July Fourth boys.



They sent balloons up to the clouds  
And a dozen kites to please the crowds,  
And then shot rockets just to try  
To hit the things up in the sky;

They dug a hole down in the ground  
And filled it full of crackers round  
And shot them off to hear the sound.

They burned their paws and scorched their hair,  
And when darkness came they did their share  
Of firing rockets everywhere,  
And in burning lights, a fiery red,  
Till long past time for going to bed.

When the day was o'er said TEDDY-B,  
"Let's go to-morrow to the Zoo to see  
The animals imprisoned there:  
The elephant and polar bear,  
The lions, tigers, and kangaroos,  
And tell them one and all the news:



That July the Fourth is the day that we  
Who own and love this country  
Do celebrate in smoke and noise,  
That we may teach our girls and boys  
That this one day of every year  
Is given them free to shout and cheer,





As a safety valve for them and you  
To keep things running square and true."

Said TEDDY-G, "I'll freedom teach  
And try to practise what I preach;  
To-morrow I'll let out the Zoo,  
The elephants and monkeys too,  
And the polar bear and kangaroo;  
They're just as good as me or you."



The  
Roosevelt Bears  
visit the  
**ZOO**



# The Roosevelt Bears visit the ZOO

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Said TEDDY-G, "The thing to do,"

As they reached the high fence round the Zoo,  
In the early morning, about half-past two,  
"Is to get in there with this load of cake  
Before the keepers are wide awake."

"You climb the fence," said TEDDY-B,  
"And throw this rope back here to me,  
And pull up the baskets one by one

And we'll land in there a good-sized ton  
Of the finest cake that was ever made,  
And strawberry tarts and lemonade  
And cherry pie and sugar sticks  
And red ice cream in good-sized bricks  
And peanut candy and chocolate eclairs  
And other things quite new to bears."

"Don't waste your time in telling me;  
I bought these things," said TEDDY-G;  
And up he climbed, with business sense,  
A tree which grew beside the fence,



And out a limb and dropped below  
And called out, "All right; I'm in; let go."  
And up went baskets two by two  
Over the fence into the Zoo;



And before the day began to break  
 The Bears had camped with their load of cake  
 On a grassy knoll where they couldn't hide  
 And with dens and pens on every side.  
 "We're in here now," said TEDDY-B;  
 "What do you say we do?" said he.

"Let's feed the animals," said TEDDY-G;  
 "I move we let out two or three  
 And bring them here and feed them cake  
 And see just how our show will take;  
 And if they are pleased, why we'll go round  
 And let loose everything on the ground."

To the elephant house the two Bears went  
 And stirred up the biggest elephant,  
 And marched him over to their cake  
 Before he had time to get half awake.

"You mind these things," said TEDDY-G,  
 "Our breakfast hour is half-past three.  
 If you are good you can have a snack  
 To keep you chewing till we come back."  
 And they gave old Bolivar (that was his name)  
 Some things to eat till back they came.



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"' You mind these things,' said TEDDY-G,  
" ' Our breakfast hour is half-past three.' "

Then off they went to the monkey cage  
Where monkeys of every size and age  
Were using hands and feet and lungs  
And saying good-morning in a thousand tongues.

TEDDY-B made them promise they'd be good  
(At least that's what he understood)  
If he'd open the cage and let them out  
And give them an hour to run about.

"We have," said he, "some pie and cake  
Which TEDDY-G will undertake  
To serve out free in an hour or two  
To every animal in the Zoo.



We'll give you as much as  
you deserve  
If you'll act as waiters and  
help us serve."  
The monkeys grinned  
from ear to ear  
And winked at each other  
a little queer,  
And nodded their heads  
and seemed to say  
That the two Bears' orders  
they'd obey.

The cage was opened and  
the crowd went out,  
Little and big, with laugh  
and shout,  
Upsetting each other  
across the green,  
The funniest bunch that  
was ever seen.

The Bears went  
then to the  
beaver pond

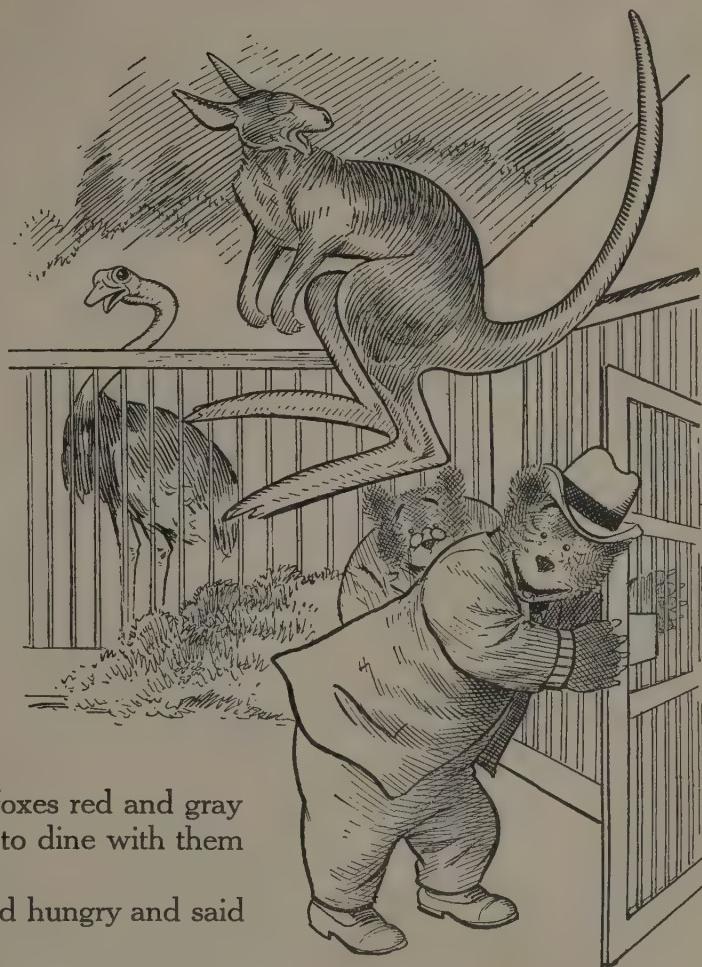
And told the  
beavers if they  
were fond

Of good ice  
cream served  
by baboons

To bring on their  
tails to use for  
spoons.

They saw some foxes red and gray  
And asked them to dine with them  
that day.

The wolves looked hungry and said  
they'd see  
That all left over was given them  
free.



The rhinoceros couldn't accept their treat;  
He had some rheumatics in his feet.

But in a cage near-by a kangaroo  
Jumped twenty feet when they let him through.



An ostrich standing six feet high  
Called out to the Bears as they went by  
To hurry around with a piece of pie.

Two mountain goats with  
curling horn  
Said the mountain crest where  
they were born,

Their father rented just for  
thanks  
To the Roosevelt Bears to play  
their pranks,

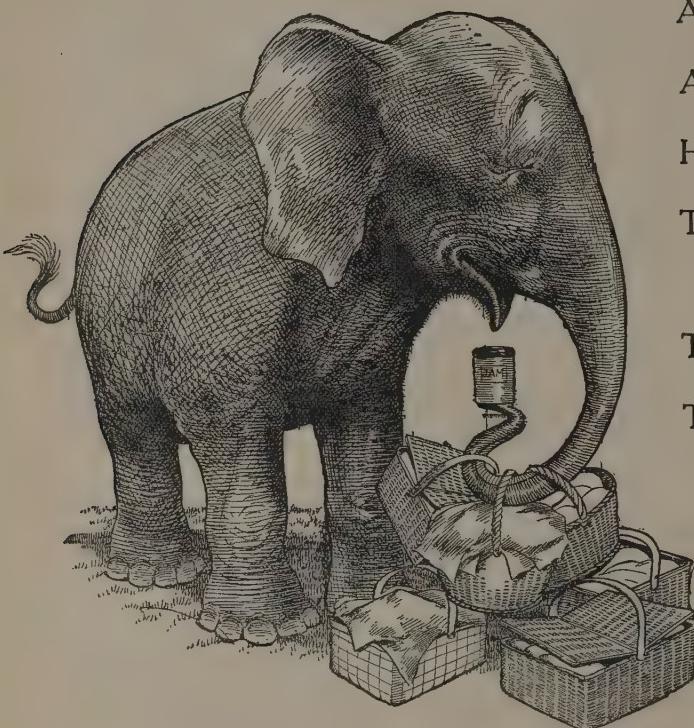
And this they thought was  
cause indeed  
Why they should be asked to  
the morning feed.

A hedgehog and a porcupine  
Were the next pair asked by  
the Bears to dine,  
Then a dromedary chewing  
his cud  
Said he wouldn't budge from  
where he stood,

But if they'd bring him a piece  
of cake  
He'd see if he liked their kind  
of bake.

From there they went to the animals' cage  
Where they found the tigers in a rage  
And the lions roaring to beat the band  
In language the Bears didn't understand.



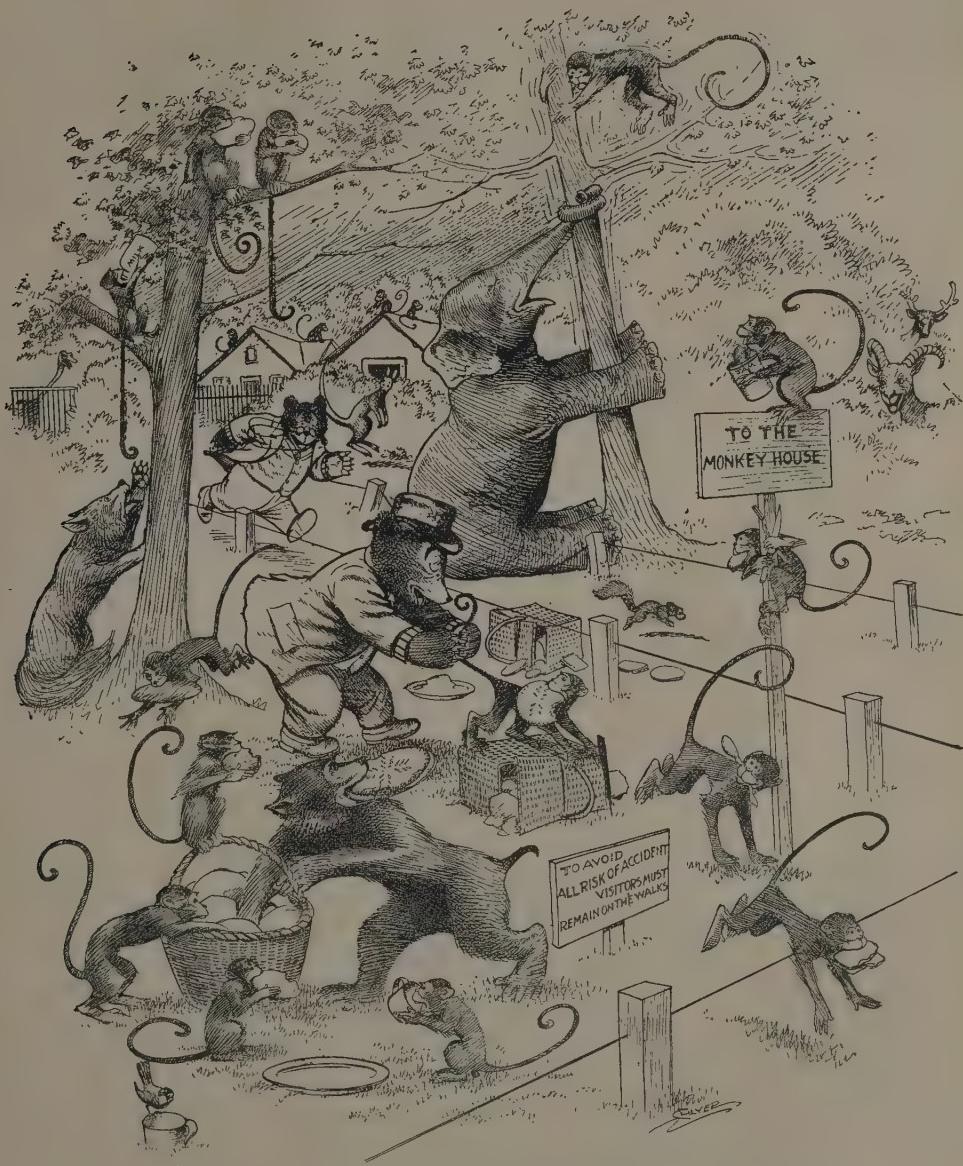


A chimpanzee came  
near to see  
And he made a face at  
TEDDY-G.  
He was eating pie and  
said he feared  
That their basket lunch  
had disappeared.

The Bears took warning  
and started back  
To find ten keepers on  
their track,  
And animals both  
big and small  
Running wild on  
every mall,  
And Bolivar with his  
trumpet loud  
Calling for help to  
stop the crowd.

The monkeys had gone in a solid bunch  
And captured the whole of the picnic lunch,  
And out on limbs and high up on poles,  
And on top of roofs and into holes,  
And every monkey with cake or jam,  
Or pie or tart or sandwich ham,

Or nuts or lemonade or cheese;  
And Bolivar shaking poles and trees,  
And hungry wolves and the kangaroo,  
And mountain goats and a deer or two  
Running wild from place to place,  
Helping on the monkey chase.



*"The monkeys had gone in a solid bunch and captured the whole of the picnic lunch."*

'Twas noon that day when keepers ten  
And a police brigade of fifty men,  
And a hundred boys and firemen six  
Got the monkey troupe to stop their tricks.

The Bears looked on throughout the show  
And helped on the fun by laughing so  
For TEDDY-G, since he was a cub,  
Or at Bunker Hill down in the Hub,  
Said that making fun seemed to be his forte  
And that he never had such lively sport.

But the keeper made him change his laugh  
When he locked them up with a big giraffe  
And told them to stay and pay a fine  
When the police court met next day at nine.



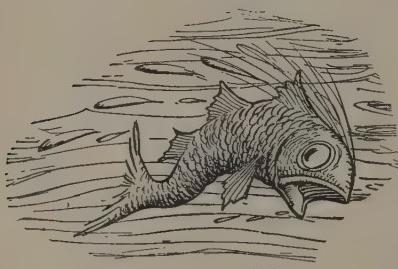
# The Roosevelt Bears go FISHING



# The Roosevelt Bears go FISHING

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When the Roosevelt Bears had paid  
their fine  
For the mischief done and the monkey  
shine,  
They said good-bye to the big giraffe  
And told him his neck was too long by  
half;

And asked the time it took his food  
To reach his body from where he chewed;  
And why he held his head so high,  
And the size of collars he had to buy;

And why he was neither round nor square;  
But the old giraffe didn't seem to care;  
He wagged his tail and winked his eye  
And nodded his head to say good-bye.

When they quit the Zoo and got outside,  
"Let us take a train for a little ride;  
I'm tired of town and want to see  
A farm or stream," said TEDDY-B.



So a train they took without the fare,  
For where it went they didn't care.

When "Tickets, please," the conductor said,  
TEDDY-G began to scratch his head  
And to think up names of towns he knew,  
Like Hoboken and Kalamazoo;

But when "Tickets, please," he said again,  
TEDDY-G got busy with a ten

And said, "Take this for your railway pay  
And stop the train some time to-day  
Where fishing's good if you go that way."  
The conductor asked them questions strange  
About their plans as he gave them change

And slips of paper with holes  
punched through;  
He said a fishing stream he  
knew;

He'd stop the train at any rate  
And show them where to buy  
some bait  
And fishing poles and hook and  
line  
And a jolly inn to sleep and  
dine.

They reached the place that day  
at two,  
And said good-bye to the  
railroad crew,





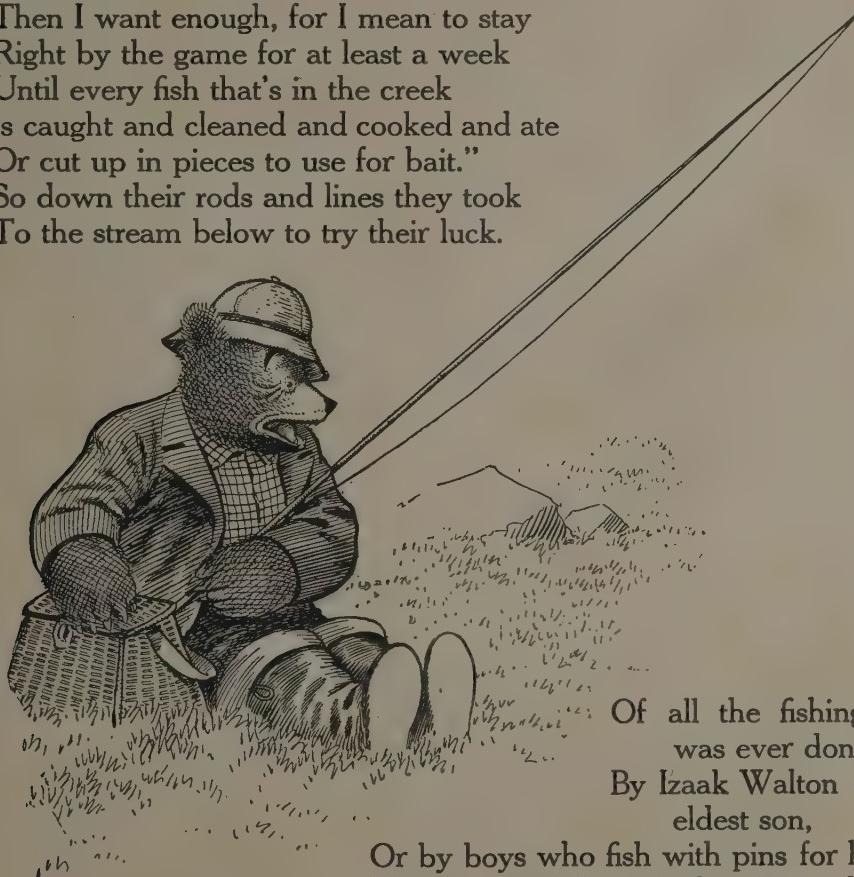
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"They met a lad on his way from school,  
Whom they stopped to question about a rule."

And went by a path up a mountain ridge  
As the train went on across a bridge.

They found the place and got fitted out  
With six poles apiece both long and stout,  
And bait enough and lines and hooks  
To fish a year in a dozen brooks.

For said TEDDY-G, "If fishing's play  
Then I want enough, for I mean to stay  
Right by the game for at least a week  
Until every fish that's in the creek  
Is caught and cleaned and cooked and ate  
Or cut up in pieces to use for bait."  
So down their rods and lines they took  
To the stream below to try their luck.



Of all the fishing that  
was ever done  
By Izaak Walton or his  
eldest son,

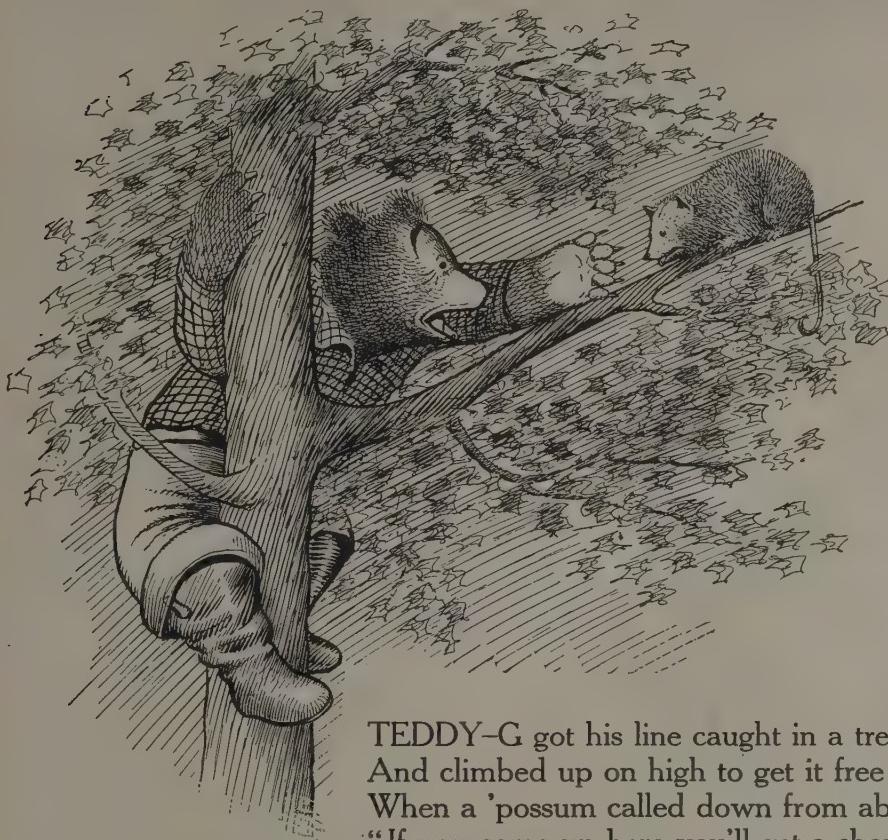
Or by boys who fish with pins for hooks,  
That we read about in the picture books,  
Or for salmon trout which weigh a ton  
That they say are caught in Oregon,

Or for shad in the River Delaware,  
Or for pike or black bass anywhere,  
The fish that day caught by the Bears  
Would take first prizes at all the fairs;

And the way they caught them left and right,  
And the way they coaxed the fish to bite,  
And the way they tossed the fish in air,  
Landing in trees and everywhere,  
And the way they made the chipmunks run,  
The fish, themselves, enjoyed the fun.

For one fish spoke, vows TEDDY-G,  
A great big pounder, two or three,  
And said he wouldn't miss the game  
Even if he never lived again.  
"A sport," he said, "like TEDDY-G,  
Is the kind that fishes love to see."





TEDDY-G got his line caught in a tree  
And climbed up on high to get it free  
When a 'possum called down from above,  
"If you come up here you'll get a shove

Which will toss you off and break your head

And put you fifteen weeks in bed."

But TEDDY-G just shook with glee

And said, "I'll come right up to see."

The 'possum scared and trembled so

He fell off the limb and down below

Where TEDDY-B broke an ugly fall

By catching him like a rubber ball.

They fed that 'possum fishes eight

And gave him hook and line and bait

And told him stories about the Zoo

And the things they let the monkeys do.



They met a man by the stream that day  
Who has fished for a hundred years they say,  
In ocean, river, creek and pond,  
And mountain brook and lake beyond,  
With statesmen bold and actors gay,  
And farmer lads found by the way.

He told them stories of fish he'd caught,  
And when fish were few, of fish he'd bought.  
And then had talked of this big land  
And of men he knew on every hand :  
The true to love and those to hate  
Who fish for gain with stolen bait.

He told them how to have most fun  
When they struck the town of Washington;  
"Because," he said, "though I'm on the shelf,  
I had some fun there once myself."

TEDDY-B said he would like to know  
How near a Roosevelt Bear could go  
To the Capitol or Monument  
Without being shot by the President.

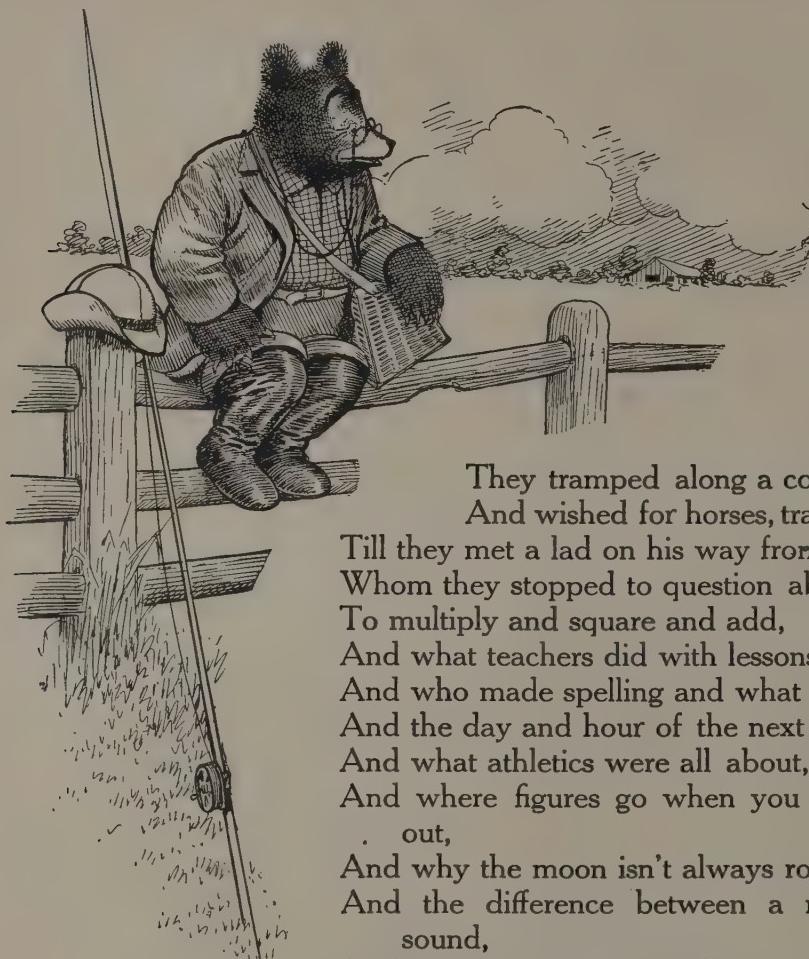
But the man replied, "Trout-fishing's fine,  
But shooting bears isn't in my line.

Take my advice and take your gun  
When you turn your steps towards Washington."

They shook his hand both long and tight  
And said they'd leave that very night.

They could get a train, they said, at four  
For Washington and Baltimore.





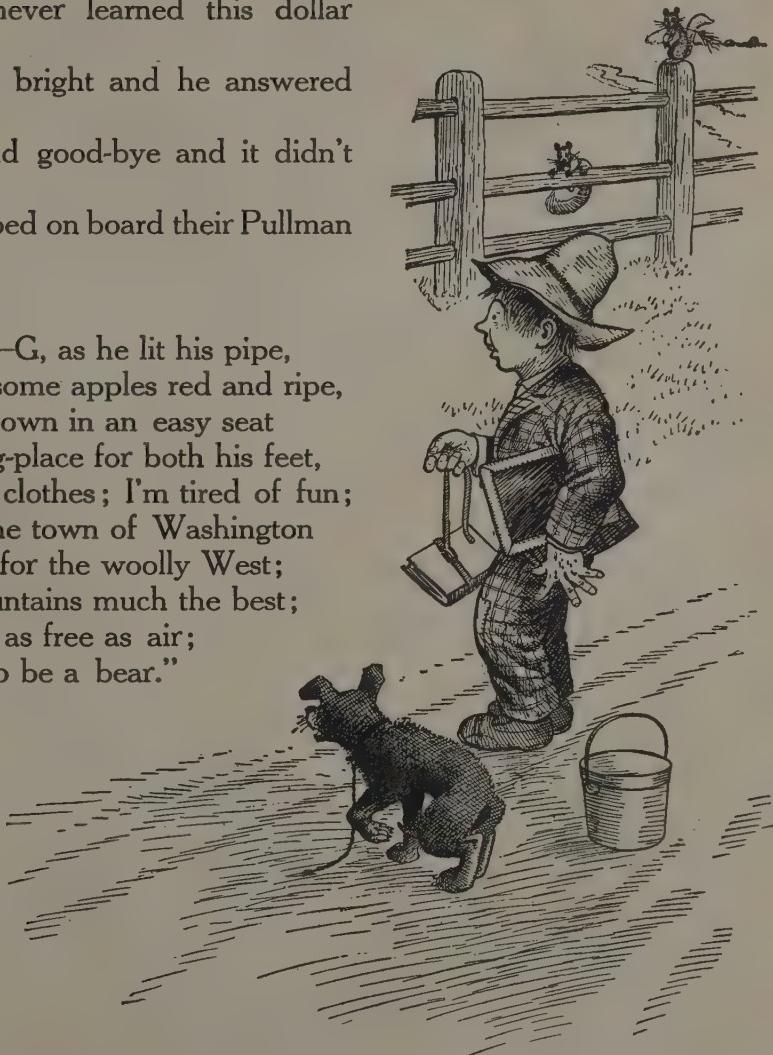
They tramped along a country pike  
And wished for horses, train or bike,  
Till they met a lad on his way from school,  
Whom they stopped to question about a rule  
To multiply and square and add,  
And what teachers did with lessons bad,  
And who made spelling and what 'twas for,  
And the day and hour of the next big war,  
And what athletics were all about,  
And where figures go when you rub them  
out,  
And why the moon isn't always round,  
And the difference between a noise and  
sound,  
And on a fence, how long 'twould take  
To rest an hour or a dinner bake,  
And how things inside the earth were done,  
But the lad couldn't answer a single one.

Said TEDDY-G: "If it doesn't rain,  
And you'll tell us where to get a train  
And the fare to pay and how long the run  
From the place you name to Washington,

And your age and weight and greatest height,  
And two bears you know that never bite,  
I'll give you a dollar, quick as wink,  
And let you have it before you think."

Though he never learned this dollar  
trick  
The lad was bright and he answered  
quick,  
And they said good-bye and it didn't  
rain  
Till they stepped on board their Pullman  
train.

Said TEDDY-G, as he lit his pipe,  
And bought some apples red and ripe,  
And settled down in an easy seat  
With a resting-place for both his feet,  
"I'm tired of clothes; I'm tired of fun;  
When I see the town of Washington  
I'm off again for the woolly West;  
I like the mountains much the best;  
I want to live as free as air;  
I'm satisfied to be a bear."



"But you forget," said TEDDY-B,

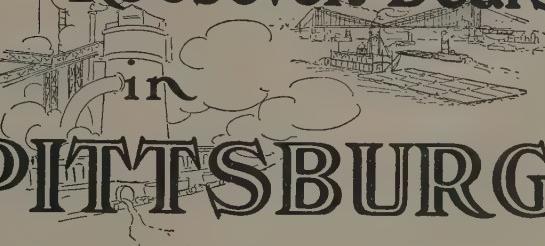
"That all these things we came East to see  
Were made by the brains of every clime  
To keep folks working all the time."

"That's all right," said TEDDY-G,

"They can work ahead, but as for me  
I don't believe that bears were made  
To be busy always at a trade."



The  
Roosevelt Bears  
in  
**PITTSBURG**



# The Roosevelt Bears in PITTSBURG

---



They were on the train and at their ease  
When the conductor called out "Tickets, please."  
"We have no tickets," said TEDDY-G,  
"But cash we have, as you will see,  
And to Washington we want to go

To see the President and to let him know  
That we are fully satisfied  
That Uncle Sam is tall and wide  
And big around, of mighty girth,  
The greatest show on all the earth;  
His boys and girls are full of fun  
From Omaha to Washington."

But the conductor said, "You ought to know  
If to Washington you want to go  
You've started wrong; this train you're on  
Is a Pittsburg special from Washington;  
And to-morrow morning, if we're not late,  
You'll be in Pittsburg at half-past eight."

The Bears looked dazed and then  
looked mad,  
And then they laughed and both  
looked glad.

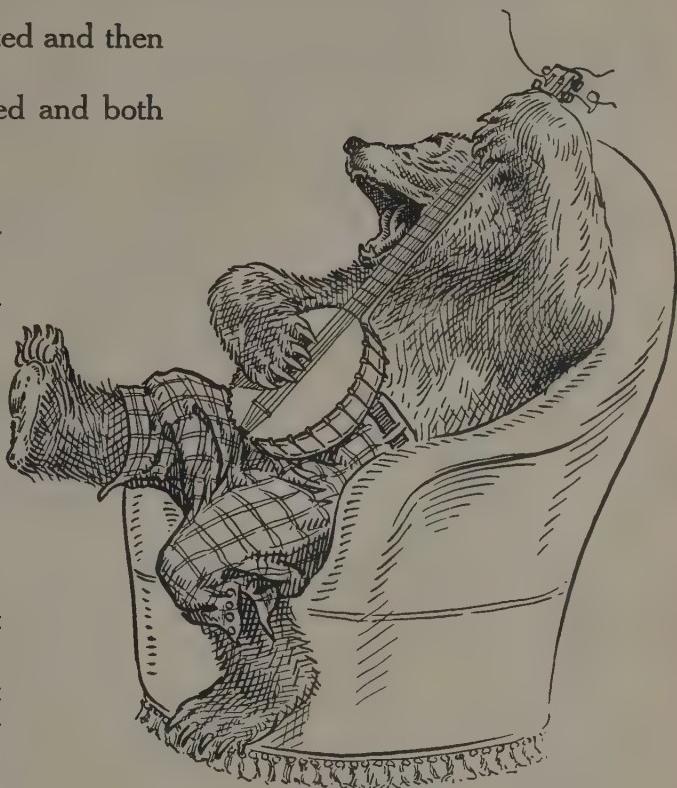
Said TEDDY-B, "Pay  
up the fares;  
We'll pass to-morrow  
as millionaires  
And found a library  
and put through  
a deal  
Of high finance in  
oil or steel."

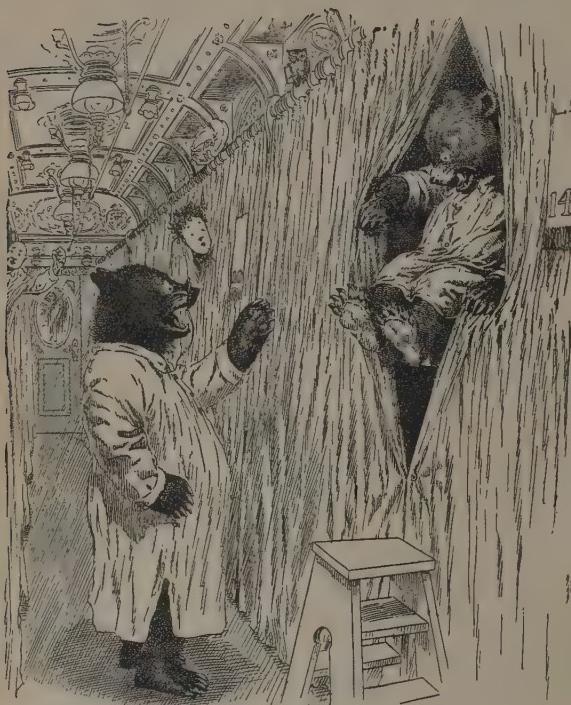
But TEDDY-G didn't  
think so far;  
He thought of night  
and the sleeping  
car;

He recalled some cranky things he said  
When they made him sleep in an upper bed  
On a train out West, and the banjo song,  
And the things they did a little wrong  
Till both were put right off the train  
On a Kansas farm in a shower of rain.

The conductor heard this wise remark:

"If on this train, when the night is dark,  
You want this Bear to behave himself,  
Don't make him sleep on a Pullman shelf."





But the trip was made  
without mishap  
And both the Bears  
enjoyed a nap  
In lower berths till eight  
o'clock,

When the porter gave  
their berths a knock  
And said, "Get up; it's  
broad day light;  
The Iron City is now in  
sight."

But things outside looked  
black as night  
And said TEDDY-B,  
"Do you mean to  
say  
That this is Pittsburg  
and this is day?"

The man replied, "Get up; that's smoke;  
Take my advice and when you joke  
About this town, don't do it loud,

For Pittsburg people live in a cloud,  
And their ideas about a bear  
May be colored some by Pittsburg air."

"What's that you say?" called TEDDY-G,  
"You seem to know your geography,  
But let me say right here and now,  
I'll teach your Pittsburg people how

To dance and sing, to laugh and joke,  
In mountain air or city smoke,

For they must know this very day  
That Pittsburg too was made for play."



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"Said TEDDY B, 'Pay up the fares,  
We'll pass to-morrow as millionaires.'"

They took a cab to a big hotel  
Where things are done both smart and swell;  
And breakfast over, TEDDY-B



On mischief bent, went out to see  
What the telegraph and phone could do  
To get a crowd their tricks to view.

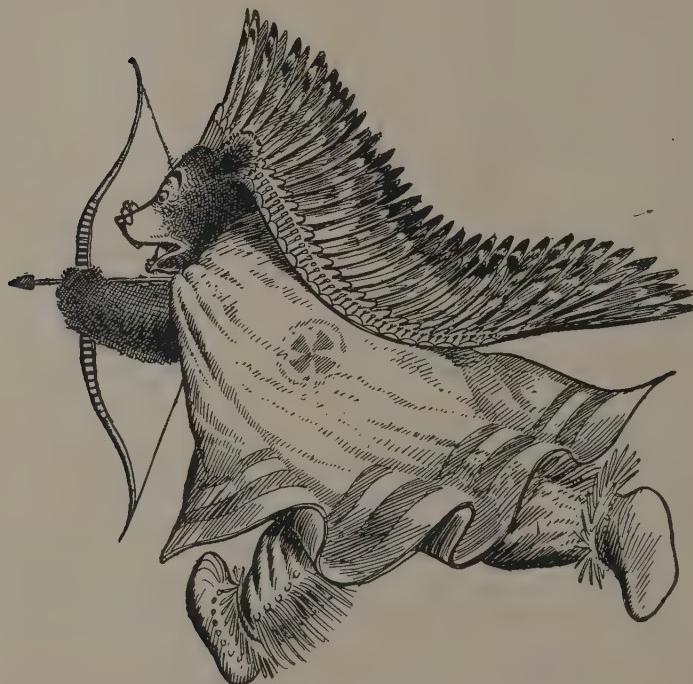
He called up schools, every one in town,  
And ordered all the children down  
To the Old Block House at noon to see  
The Teddy Bears teach history.



Then on the Mayor he played a lark  
By ordering the police to Schenley Park,  
To be locked up there till after dark;  
“For,” said TEDDY-B, “the police you know  
Might spoil our little Block House show.”

At costume shops each Teddy Bear  
Bought a lot of Indian things to wear.  
They planned at the Old Block House to meet  
At the corner of a nearby street,

And from that spot like Indians race  
And take possession of the place.  
They did the trick in Wild West style;  
Their whoops and yells were heard a mile;



But the fight was short; no one to scare;  
There wasn't a soul there anywhere.  
They made the place from roof to floor

Like seventeen hundred and sixty-four  
And put things into shape to fool  
The boys and girls from every school.



Than most boys learn at public school;  
For it didn't follow any rule,  
But just shot off with laughter loud  
In every corner of the crowd.

The Teddy Bears, as Indians brave,  
Did everything but behave:  
They chased each other round the Block  
With bow and arrow and tomahawk;

The children came,  
five thousand  
strong,  
A happy, merry,  
lively throng;

The little ones by  
teachers led  
To study history,  
they said,

But the history les-  
son learned that  
day  
Was livelier stuff,  
the fellows say,



*"They chased each other round the Block with bow and arrow and tomahawk."*

They climbed to the roof and danced a jig  
And called to children small and big  
To catch the arrows every time  
And bring them back and get a dime;  
And then to finish up the sport  
They asked the boys to take the fort:  
The boys to be the soldiers bold  
And they as Indians the place to hold.

In this the boys came out ahead;  
The Bears pretended they were dead,  
While the boys to do the thing up well  
Sent two dead Bears to the hotel.  
In half an hour they lived again  
And were out on bicycles for a spin;



This time to see men making  
steel,  
And in Highland Park to have  
a wheel,  
And to see the Zoo and the  
Bridge of Sighs,  
And Luna Park, where they  
won the prize.

In the afternoon they put up a  
lark  
At the entrance gate of High-  
land Park.  
A little lad who flew a kite  
Had got the string caught  
good and tight  
On the entrance post when  
TEDDY-G  
Climbed up the post and said  
that he  
Would untie the knot and start  
the kite  
Up to the sky and out of sight.

A rope was lying twirled  
around  
Where workmen left it on the  
ground,  
And TEDDY-G as quick as  
wink  
And before the men had time  
to think



Caught up the rope and made it tight  
From post to post, from left to right,  
And out he went like a circus clown  
And whirled around, head up and down,  
And walked the rope and made more play  
Than folks had seen for many a day.





At six o'clock they said good-bye  
 To busy streets and smoky sky  
 And to boys and girls for the day of fun  
 And started back towards Washington.

Said TEDDY-B, as a town they passed  
 Where furnaces made fiery blast,  
 "I'd rather be a Teddy Bear  
 Than stand that heat and work in there;  
 But this old world was made, they say,  
 So that men would work and bears could play."

The  
Roosevelt Bears  
get out a  
**NEWSPAPER**



# The Roosevelt Bears get out a NEWSPAPER

---



When the station clock was striking four  
The Bears got off at Baltimore.  
They met a newsboy on the street  
Who said the newsboys were to meet  
That night at six in a nook of theirs  
And they'd like to have the Teddy Bears  
Drop in and help them plan and think  
How best to earn some extra chink.  
Said TEDDY-B, "I'd like to walk  
Around to your club and hear you talk  
And make a speech and help along  
With dance or story, trick or song."  
"You ought to know," the lad replied,  
"That some months ago a newsboy died.  
That night his papers didn't sell  
And he had no home; no one to tell  
How cold he was and hungry too,  
And he just died; was frozen through.  
We mean to give a newsboys' show  
To buy a home where the boys can go."



"They met a newsboy on the street who said the newsboys were to meet that night at six in a nook of theirs."

This story stirred up TEDDY-G,  
 "You leave that show to me," said he,  
 "I'll use my wit from nose to paw  
 To make more cash than you ever saw."  
 "I have a plan," said TEDDY-B,  
 "Let us run a paper just to see  
 If our sheet won't sell like sixty-three.

We'll fill each page with jolly stuff  
 And give the boys the greatest puff.  
 We'll raise the price and earn the pay  
 To build that home in half a day."

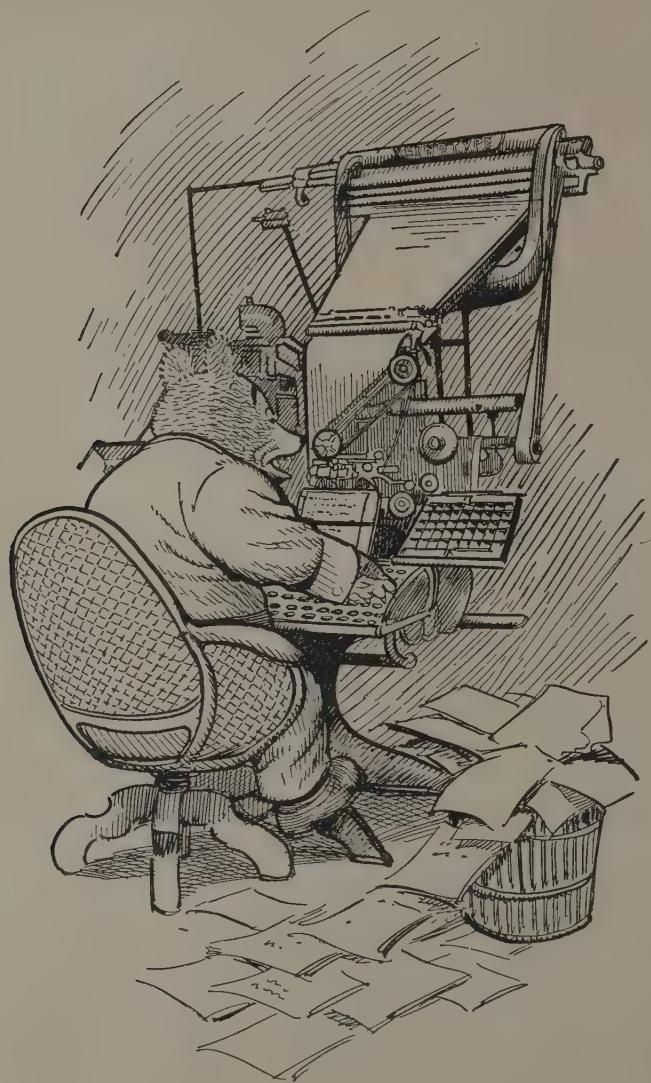
So off they went to try their hand  
 At a job they didn't understand:  
 To edit, proof-read, print and sell  
 A newspaper and do it well.



The publisher took them all about  
 To show how a paper is gotten out.  
 They questioned every man they met  
 And with the manager made a bet  
 That they could put each page in rhyme  
 And get the paper out on time.  
 The bet was taken; the job was theirs;  
 A paper run by Teddy Bears  
 And they to have their own sweet way  
 With news and ads for a single day.  
 They said they'd do the best they could  
 And make a sheet that was bright and good.



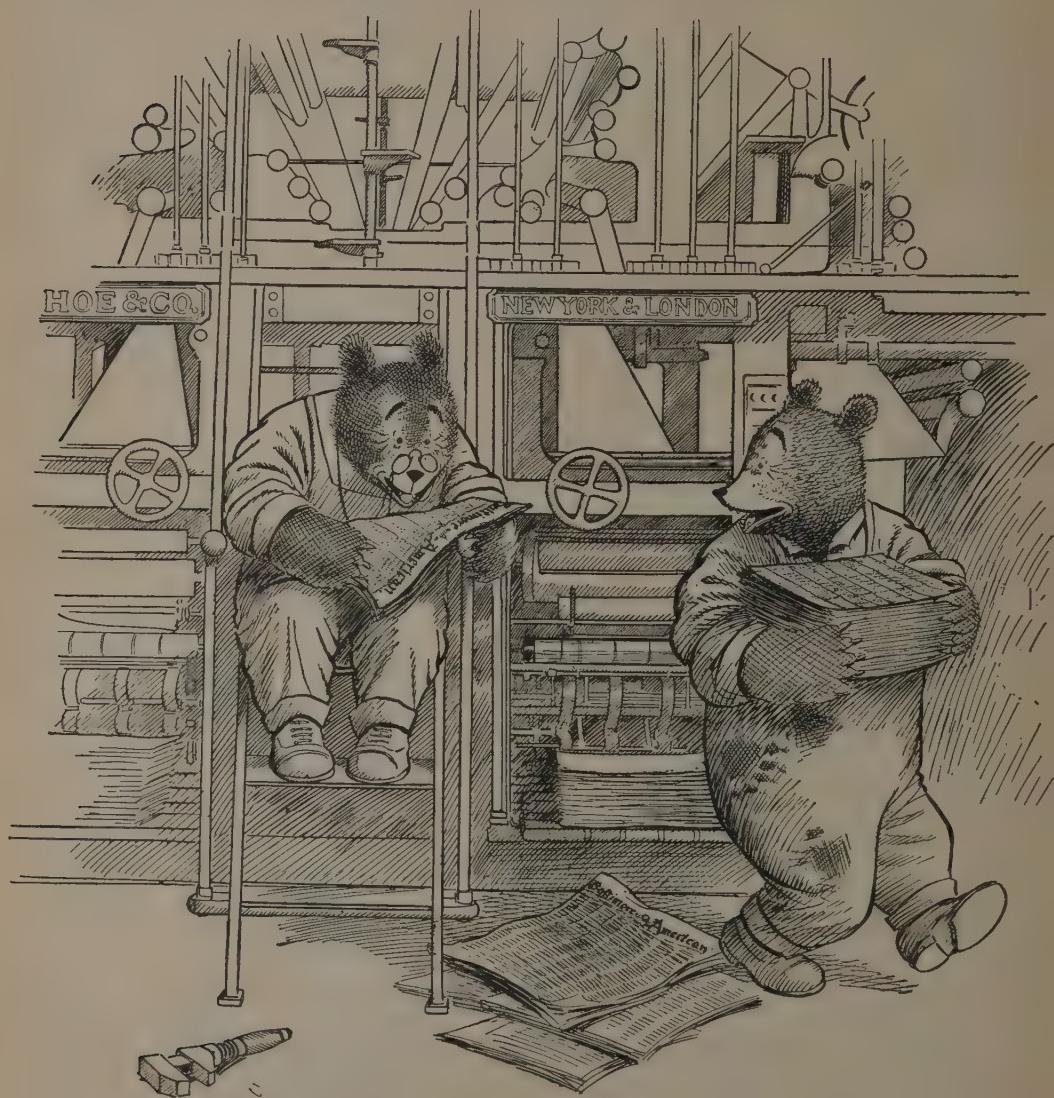
Of all the orders boys ever hear  
Who work on papers all the year,  
The orders given to the boys that night  
Beat every record out of sight.  
They made the editors fume and frown,  
And reporters chase all around the town,



And telegraph instruments click in chime,  
And telephone bells ring all the time,  
And linotypes go double speed  
And set up type big enough to read,

And advertisers fight for space,  
And presses go at double pace,  
And everything hum on every floor  
To beat all "scoops" ever made before.





But the paper was out on time next day:

The greatest paper, newsboys say,

That was ever printed in all the land

By the fastest press or done by hand.



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"When Teddy Bears would rulers be,  
And hunt for men in cave or tree."

They had floods and fires, and earthquakes, too;  
 And kings beheaded and discoveries new,  
 And ships upset and railroad wrecks,  
 And ten millionaires break their necks;  
 And the sun eclipsed at twelve at night,  
 And Japan start up another fight;  
 And Russia move clean off the earth,  
 And an elephant sleep in an upper berth;  
 And Niagara Falls turn upside down,  
 And the President wear a golden crown;  
 And ten feet of snow right in July,  
 And a man discovered nineteen feet high;  
 And robberies eight and murders ten,  
 And mosquitoes kill ten thousand men;  
 And a Wall Street smash, the worst in years,  
 That made the bulls and bears shed tears;



And Robinson Crusoe come back to life  
 And land in Baltimore with a wife;  
 And little Bo Peep who lost her sheep  
 Sold at auction mighty cheap;  
 And the money hid by Captain Kidd  
 Found in a box without a lid  
 By a colored boy in the Isle of Wight  
 A hundred thousand dollars bright.  
 A diamond mine they said was found  
 On Charles Street above the ground,  
 They had boys at school their lessons know,  
 In headlines deep a foot or so;  
 And all the girls in the world combine,  
 To go to bed at half-past nine,  
 Or if rules they broke to pay a fine.  
 And ending up on the final page  
 A prophecy of a future age



When Teddy Bears would rulers be  
And hunt for men in cave or tree  
With guide and gun, with horse and hound,  
In a Colorado hunting ground.  
The advertisements made that night  
Were what the printers call a fright:  
All shoved together, old and new,  
Upside down and wrong side too,  
Grocers had hats and caps for sale,  
And tailors eggs, and barbers ale,  
And department stores had railroad ads,  
And big hotels sold writing pads,  
And music stores sold soap and tea,  
And theatres said admission free,  
And a jeweller, the best in town,  
Offered cheap a wedding gown.

A private school sold cheese and lard,  
And furniture was offered by the yard.  
When TEDDY-B saw what was done

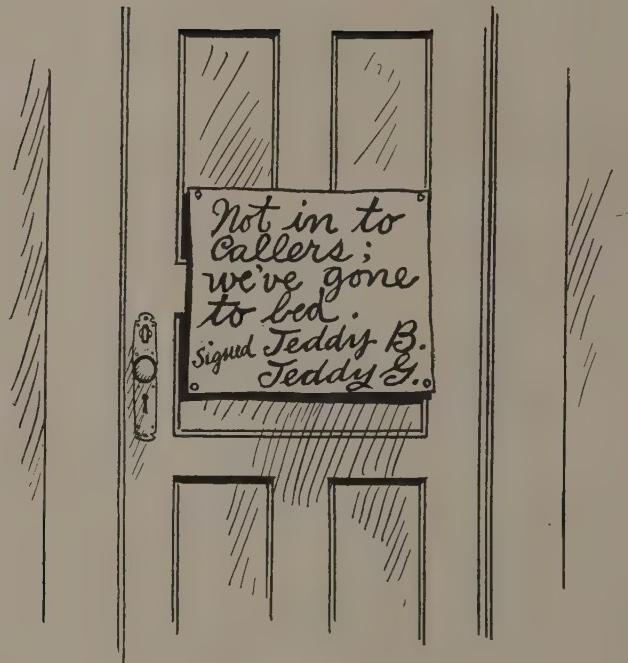
He said he thought 'twould make good fun.  
"For we mean," said he, "to sell our sheet  
And every record sale to beat."

The papers sold at first for ten,  
But when approved by business men  
The price went up on every hand;  
And with papers in such brisk demand  
You couldn't get a single sheet  
By ten o'clock upon the street.



The money made for the boys that day  
Bought them a home with grounds to play  
And enough to spare to give each lad  
The jolliest time he ever had:  
A fresh air week down by the sea  
With candy, cake and soda free.

The Bears were glad when their work was done  
To start for the town of Washington,  
To see the President and shake his hand  
And then go home, as they had planned.



The  
Roosevelt Bears  
visit  
**WASHINGTON**  
and complete their  
Tour of the East

# The Roosevelt Bears visit **WASHINGTON** and complete their Tour of the East

When the Bears arrived in Washington

They set out at once to buy a gun.

They bought three guns and pistols ten

And suits and belts like fighting men.

When dressed complete then off they went

To the house where lives the President.

When they reached the grounds and the  
entrance gate

No one was near to make them wait.

The news had spread round everywheres  
Of this visit planned by the Roosevelt  
Bears.

A policeman dodged behind a tree  
When he got first sight of TEDDY-B.  
Detectives wise with eagle eye  
Didn't stop to ask the reason why,  
But ducked their heads behind a wall  
And got under cover one and all.

A doorkeeper in gold and black  
Said, "Wait a minute till I come back."



"Dee-lighted."



And lawyers bold and statesmen brave  
Who make the President behave  
Moved out of sight as quick as wink;  
To offer help they didn't think;  
But they were hunters just the same,  
Though hunting bears wasn't quite their game.

The boys who answer the call of bells  
Lost all the breath they use for yells  
In crossing lawns in serious fright;  
They ran for home with all their might.

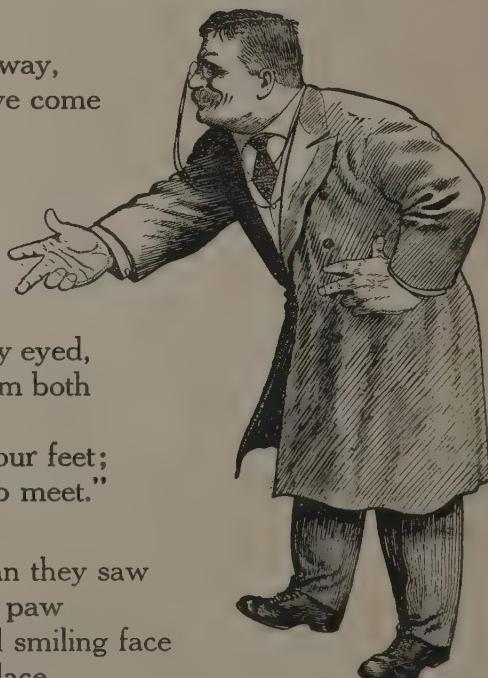
And secretaries, three or four,  
Got under desks down on the floor  
When they saw the Bears at the entrance door.

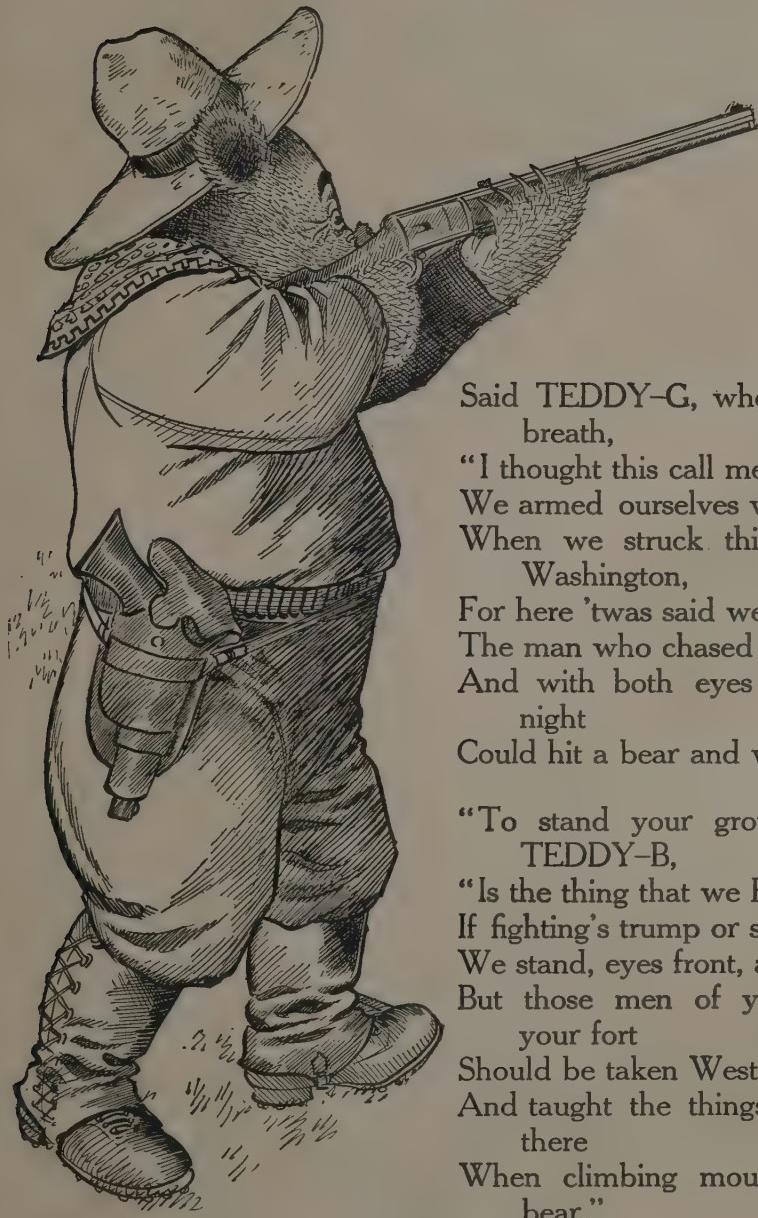
But one little lad who was playing round  
When he saw the Bears, he stood his ground  
And stepped up bravely to TEDDY-G  
And said, "Who is it you want to see?"

Said TEDDY-G in his kindest way,  
"We have traveled East and have come  
to-day  
To see the hunter who doesn't  
scare  
And who isn't afraid of man  
or bear."

The Bears by the lad were keenly eyed,  
And he said as he beckoned them both  
inside:  
"My Dad's in here; but wipe your feet;  
I think you're the kind he likes to meet."

They stepped inside, and the man they saw  
Looked them over from head to paw  
And with outstretched hand and smiling face  
He gave them welcome to the place.





Said TEDDY-G, when he caught his breath,  
"I thought this call meant certain death.  
We armed ourselves with loaded gun  
When we struck this town of

Washington,

For here 'twas said we'd surely see  
The man who chased bears up a tree  
And with both eyes shut on darkest night  
Could hit a bear and win a fight."

"To stand your ground," said  
TEDDY-B,

"Is the thing that we Bears like to see;  
If fighting's trump or simply fun,  
We stand, eyes front, and never run;  
But those men of yours who guard  
your fort  
Should be taken West for a little sport  
And taught the things you learned out  
there  
When climbing mountains chasing  
bear."

But he simply laughed at what they said  
And joked of stories he had read  
In newspapers of things they'd done  
On their journey East to Washington.

They talked away for an hour or two  
Of hunting trips and friends they knew,  
And this country wide and its cities great  
From Boston Hub to the Golden Gate.

The Bears were asked to come next day  
At an early hour to have a play  
On the White House grounds and in children's tent  
And to breakfast with the President.



This visit o'er they started out  
To see the buildings all about:  
The Capitol with its rounded dome  
Where the U. S. Senate makes its home,

And congressmen from every State  
Gather in halls to deliberate;  
The Treasury with its vaults of gold,  
As much as a dozen trains could hold,



And silver too, and crisp bank notes  
Enough to load a hundred boats;  
The Library with its pictured halls  
And books stored high within its walls;  
The gardens with their trees and flowers,  
And a museum where they stayed for hours;  
And last of all, built straight and high,  
A shaft that stands against the sky,  
Set off with stones which good friends sent  
In memory of a president.



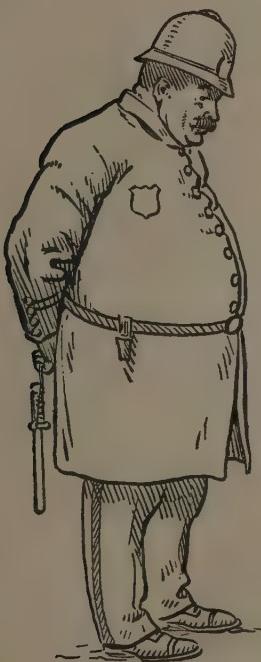
Copyright, 1907, by Edward Stern & Co., Inc.

"With outstretched hand and smiling face,  
He gave them welcome to the place."

TEDDY-G said he would like to see  
 That famous little cherry tree  
 And get some cherries red and sweet  
 To take back home to give a treat  
 To the big raccoon and the mountain goat  
 And the old cougar and the young coyote,  
 To make them square and help them try  
 To tell the truth and not to lie.

So off they went that day at three  
 Out in the country the farm to see  
 Where George's father used to stop  
 And where the boy learned how to chop.

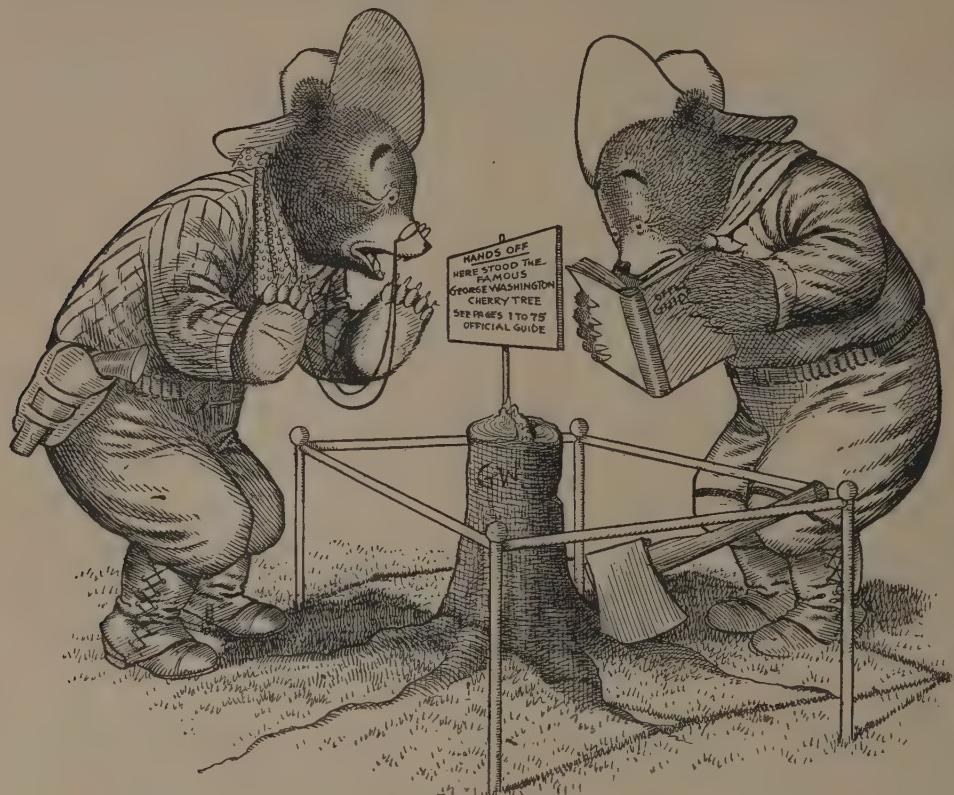
They found the place as the guide books said  
 And the cherry stump, but no cherries red;  
 The stump was there and the hatchet too  
 And neither looking very new.



Said TEDDY-B when these things he saw  
 And took the hatchet in his paw:  
 "Of all the shrines of history  
 Which you and I came East to see  
 This spot right here I say is trump;  
 This hatchet and this cherry stump."

TEDDY-G said he would like to try  
 Little George's axe on a tree near-by,  
 To prove to the world that he could do  
 A trick like that and own up too.  
 And chop he did an apple tree  
 And left a note where all could see,  
 "This tree was chopped by TEDDY-G."





They breakfasted the following day  
With the President and had their play  
For an hour before, from early dawn,  
With boys and girls upon his lawn.  
They asked the President if he  
Would come out West their home to see;  
Said TEDDY-B, "We'll treat you white  
And put you up both day and night  
With grizzly bears and panthers wild  
And give you sport not quite so mild  
As driving Congress with its load,  
Or riding horseback down the road."

"This strenuous life," said TEDDY-G,  
"Is too hard work by half for me;  
I'll start back home this very day  
And for a month at home I'll stay  
And rest my eyes and sleep and eat  
And get down again on all four feet."  
Said TEDDY-B, "Our journey's through;  
There's nothing left to see or do.  
We were treated well everywhere we went;  
And we have seen the President.  
And now for home, that's what I say;  
But I mean to journey back this way  
To take a boat for London town  
To see the king and his golden crown."  
The reporters called that afternoon  
When they heard the Bears were going so soon  
And begged a column at least of news  
About their trip and plans and views.  
TEDDY-B wrote out in boldest hand  
These lines that all can understand:

"To the boys we say be always gay,  
And with jolly play fill every day.  
Be brave, be true, be square and white,  
And don't forget to your friends to write.  
And to the girls: We've no advice;  
You're everyone both sweet and nice.  
And to all the people whom we've met  
Please say we leave, with much regret,  
For our mountain cave and brook and tree."

Signed



Teddy B and  
Teddy G

As their train pulled out an army band  
Played airs well known o'er all the land;  
And boys and girls waved their good-byes.  
And tears filled many children's eyes.  
TEDDY-B called back to the crowd that he  
Would come East again each one to see.  
And TEDDY-G said he'd do his best  
To treat them well if they came out West.



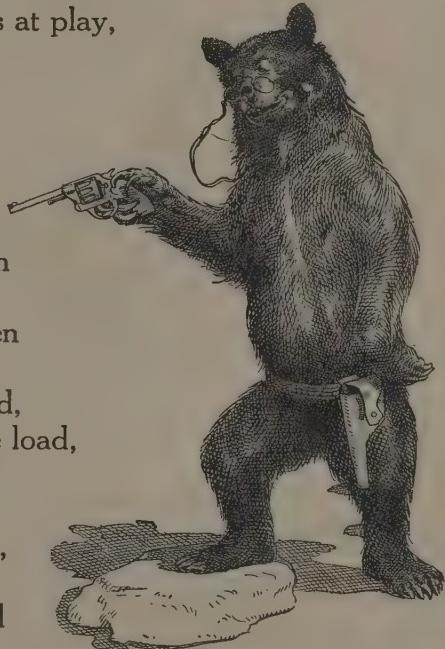
# The Teddy Bears arrive home

As they crossed the country from East to West  
They stayed in their sleeping car to rest;  
And but once or twice looked out to see  
The towns passed through and country.

Said TEDDY-G, "I'd like again  
To see that farm where we have been,  
And that country school and those boys at play,  
For that was our very jolliest day."  
"What I wish most," said TEDDY-B,  
"Is when we get off this train that we  
Shall have those horses to carry our load  
Back over the hills on the mountain road."

The horses were there with saddle and rein  
And met the Bears at the railway train,  
And six mountain goats like baggage men  
Were there to help them to the glen.  
As back they traveled that mountain road,  
The goats heaped high with the baggage load,  
And the Teddy Bears on broncho backs,  
Piled front and back with loaded sacks,  
They looked like bandits with their spoil,  
Or highwaymen after a day of toil,  
Or perhaps more like true knights of old  
Returning home with captured gold.

As they approached the place where they were born  
TEDDY-G blew loud on a trumpet horn  
A West Point bugle call he knew,  
And a thousand friends came into view,  
The Teddy Bears to greet with cheers  
By this animal camp of mountaineers;





*"The Teddy Bears on Broncho backs piled front and back with loaded sacks."*

For the news had scattered far and wide  
 When the Bears would reach the mountain side,  
 And the crowd had come from far and near  
 To welcome back two friends so dear.

The old bobcat with the bandaged knee  
 Was the first to shake with TEDDY-B,  
 And a young cougar and a panther bold  
 Helped TEDDY-G his load to hold,

And two big-horn sheep and a mountain deer  
 Stood up on stumps to lead each cheer,  
 And hundreds more gave welcome hand  
 To the most famous bears in all the land.

They had gifts for each bought in the East  
 And they passed them round at the evening feast,  
 And then told stories for nights and days  
 About their trip and the city ways,

And the fun they had and the tricks they played  
 And the things they saw and where they stayed,  
 And last and best, the time they spent  
 In Washington with the President.



*"They had gifts for each bought in the East, and they passed them round at the evening feast."*

As the Bears turned in to their own home nest  
And curled up snug for the winter's rest,  
Said TEDDY-G, as he fell asleep,  
"If I should pray for things to keep  
Of what I've seen either East or West,  
Its boys and girls I like the best."



UNIFORM WITH THIS VOLUME  
IS THE  
First Book of the Roosevelt Bears Series

ENTITLED

Teddy B and Teddy G

**THE ROOSEVELT BEARS**  
THEIR  
**TRAVELS and ADVENTURES**

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Illustrations by V. FLOYD CAMPBELL

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This will be published on September 1, 1908

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED WITH PEN DRAWINGS AND 16 FULL-PAGE  
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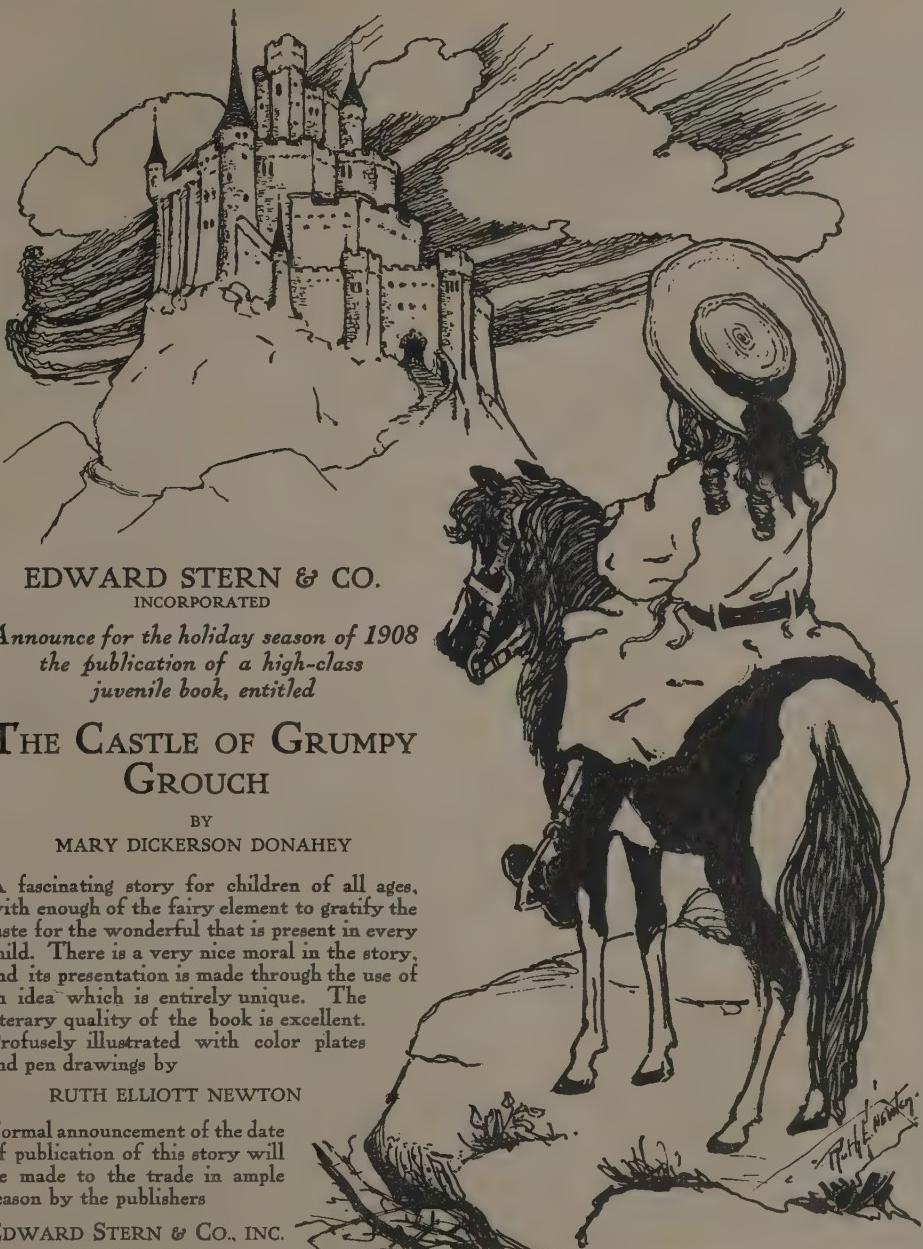
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Feeling that their foreign tour would not be complete without a visit to Egypt, they take a trip up the Nile and see the Pyramids and the Sphinx, after which they start back for America, and are greeted upon landing at the

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